The New-York Times.

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NO PEACE FOR FRANCE.

Proclamation to the People from the Government at Tours.

The Declaration of the Enemy Announced.

Prussia Determined to Reduce France to a Second-Rate Power.

Paris Will Bury Herself Beneath Her Ruins Rather Than Submit.

The Answer of France: Resistance to the Last Extremity.

Preparations of the Germans for a Winter Campaign.

The King Will Treat Only With Napoleon and at the Tuileries.

Operations of the Prussian Armies in France.

Two Villages Entirely Destroyed by Fire.

Bazaine Ready to Capitulate if Allowed His Baggage and Arms.

Surrender of Toul on Terms Similar to Those Granted at Sedan.

PARIS EXASPERATED.

The Formal Demands of the Enemy—They are Regarded as Insolent Pretensions—The Reply: Resistance to the Last Extremity.

TOURS, Sept. 24.—The rumors of new developments in the negotiations for peace have been confirmed. The Ministry today make public the following important information on the subject:

Count VON BISMARCK demands, as the preliminaries and conditions of peace, that all the fortresses in the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine be delivered over to Prussia, as well as Fort du Mont Valerien, at the walls of Paris. The Provisional Government considers these conditions absolutely inadmissible, and will immediately address a proclamation to the people of the nation, as well as to the Ambassadors from foreign countries, exposing the situation, and indicating the new measures to be taken for the national defense in view of the harsh terms proposed. One of these measures will be the indefinite postponement of the election for members of the Constituent Assembly.

THE PROCLAMATION ISSUED.

TOURS, Sept. 24—P. M.—The following news is official:

Proclamation to France:

Before the siege of Paris, JULES FAVRE desired to see Count VON BISMARCK, to know the intentions of the enemy. The following is the declaration of the enemy:

Prussia wishes to continue the war in order to reduce France to a second-rate Power. Prussia demands Alsace and Lorraine as far as Metz, by right of conquest. Prussia, before consenting to an armistice, demands the rendition of Strasbourg, Toul and Mont Valerien. Paris is exasperated, and will rather bury herself beneath her ruins. To such insolent pretensions we can respond but by resistance to the last extremity. France accepts the struggle, and counts upon her children.

(Signed,) CREMIEUX, GLAIS-BIZOIN, FOURICHON.

THE ELECTIONS SUSPENDED.

The Government has issued decrees that all the municipal elections, as well as those for the Constituent Assembly, be suspended and adjourned, and all municipal elections which have been effected annulled. The Prefects will maintain the municipalities, or, in their inability to serve, appoint others.

A WINTER CAMPAIGN.

Preparations in Berlin—The King Determined to Fight to the End—He Will Treat Only With Napoleon, and in the Tuileries.

OSTEND, Sept. 24.—A correspondent at Berlin sends word that great anxiety and depression have been caused in that city by the great preparations which are making for a Winter campaign. It was hoped the war might be over by the end of September, at furthest. But the War Office is now ordering immense supplies for protracted operations in the Winter. Vast quantities of blankets, of woolen shirts, and of camp furniture are daily going forward on the railway, and a deep gloom is overspreading the people.

THE PESTILENCE IN THE ARDENNES.

From Namur I have the worst possible accounts of the state of things in the Ardennes. At Rethel the typhoid pestilence I have already announced, is raging with dreadful violence, sixty deaths a day being reported in a town of less than 10,000 souls. The average in the German camps and in the scattered villages is even higher, and the most earnest need exists for charitable relief to these suffering districts.

KING WILLIAM AGAINST PEACE.

German accounts here are to the effect that Count VON BISMARCK was not at all averse from making an arrangement with M. JULES FAVRE, but that King WILLIAM is determined not to treat except with NAPOLEON, and in the Tuileries. His Majesty, to all remonstrances, replies that he has a debt to pay the memory of his parents, and that France shall make peace as she once forced Prussia to make peace—in her capital and in the palace of her Sovereigns. On this point the King will hear no one. He says that he is bound in honor to the Emperor not to recognize his overthrow through an advantage taken by his enemies of the victories of Germany.

PRUSSIAN OPERATIONS.

Two Villages Entirely Destroyed—Mantes la Ville Bombarded—The Town of Pithiviers Occupied—Flight of the Inhabitants.

ROUEN, Sept. 22—Evening.—Two small villages between Mézières and Epinal have been burned by the Prussians. The inhabitants attempted to extinguish the flames, but the Prussians opened fire on them with artillery, compelling them to desist. The villages were entirely destroyed.

The Prussians have bombarded Mantes la Ville. [Twenty-nine miles west north-west of Paris, on the railroad to Rouen.]

MOVEMENTS ELSEWHERE.

TOURS, Sept. 24.—Yesterday fourteen Uhlans entered Etampes, and demanded money and arms. The Mayor of the town refused unless a force large enough to overpower him came to enforce the demand. The Prussians then left, and none have appeared there since.

The Prussians are said to be in force at Pithiviers. [Thirty-five miles south-west of Paris, in the department of Loiret.]

THE SCARE AT ORLEANS.

TOURS, Sept. 23—Midnight.—It appears that the scare at Orléans was totally unfounded. No Prussians have been there, as reported, though a small body of Uhlans had pressed forward as far as Pithiviers, twenty-three miles north-east of Orleans. On the approach to Pithiviers hundreds of people betook themselves to flight, believing that a large Prussian force was marching up. The town being left defenseless, the few Uhlans were enabled to make large requisitions without molestation. Another result of the scare was the needless cutting and destroying of the railway, to protect Orleans, which, as it now appears, was not menaced at all. One regiment of Turcos is now in Orleans.

TOURS, Sept. 24.—The rumor of the approach of the Prussians to Orleans created the greatest terror. The railway service was stopped when there was not the slightest danger. The disorganization was very general. The Press universally condemn this want of discipline.

THE ENGAGEMENTS ABOUT PARIS.

The *Constitutionnel* of today says: "It was erroneously reported that the engagements around Paris resulted in French reverses. The French had the advantage in every one of the battles.

THE BESIEGED CITIES.

Bazaine Ready to Capitulate—Toul Captured—Strasbourg.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—The following significant dispatch has just been received here:

BRUSSELS, Sept. 24—Noon.—Marshal BAZAINE has offered to capitulate at Metz on condition that he be allowed to take his baggage and arms. He engages not to take up arms for three months.

BERLIN, Sept. 24.—The French fortification of Toul, a few miles west of Nancy, was captured by the Prussians at sunset yesterday (Friday.) The story of its surrender, unconditionally, on Wednesday last, which was returned to us from New-York, was utterly without foundation.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 24.—Toul capitulated, and was not carried by storm, as at first reported. The terms accorded were similar to those granted at Sedan.

TOURS, Sept. 24.—The *Constitutionnel* of today says:

"We have positive knowledge that notwithstanding the incessant bombardment of Strasbourg for the past month, only forty-four persons have been killed behind the walls."

WRETCHED PARIS.

Reign of the Rabble—Murders and Robberies in Open Day—The People Reveling.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—A Paris letter of the 20th, received to-day, says that sheds, to serve as temporary barracks, were in course of erection on the Boulevards for the troops, but are still incomplete. The French officer of the guard remarked bitterly: "This is how they do things in France; instead of working night and day, we are never prepared but are always too late, until the Prussians surprise us."

The districts of Belleville, La Chappelle, and La Villette present a most uninviting appearance. Throughout the boulevards of those names every rough I passed carried a fusee, a strange sight in Paris, where within a few weeks weapons of any kind were forbidden, except by special permit of M. PIETRI. Even sword-canes and knuckle-dusters were carried stealthily by respectable wayfarers for protection against thieves and garroters in those purlieus, where at the present moment we sleep with Chassepots and sit by the side of bayonets. Every ruffian can obtain a weapon for the trouble of asking for it. This state of affairs creates deep apprehensions throughout the city.

MURDERS AND ROBBERIES.

The State Prison birds and marauders are already beginning to show their teeth. Three days ago a member of the Garde Mobile, while drinking in a wine-shop, exposed a fifty franc note, and was followed and robbed and murdered in broad daylight. Within the *enceinte*, yesterday, two non-commissioned officers were stabbed at 6 o'clock in the afternoon by two miscreants. In the outskirts burglaries are committed with impunity. The days are shortening and the nights growing chilly. Provisions are gradually increasing in price. Crime will soon stalk with giant strides. The people are reveling, full of enjoyment in their own majesty, and take every opportunity for exhibiting their might. The antipathy to imperialism on one hand, and the dread of the Prussians on the other, cause much uneasiness to well-disposed citizens.

TERROR OF THE MOB.

A few days ago two ladies on the balcony of a house in the Rue Lafayette were admiring the passing Mobile heroes, when suddenly the mob discovered a plate of the "Eagle Insurance Company" on the top of the balcony, which bears the impression of the Imperial bird. Instantly cries were raised of "*à bas l'aigle!*" Groans, hisses, and menaces followed; the ignorant rabble evidently believed the plate to be the Imperial insignia. To the terror of the ladies an attack was made on the house, but the damage was confined to the breaking of the rails and wrenching off of the plate with points of bayonets.

THE RECENT ENGAGEMENTS.

Yesterday Gen. DUCROT, with three divisions, attacked the Prussians in the woods of Verrieres, Clamart and Meudon. Part of the French force, especially the cuirassiers, pushed forward too quickly, and were surprised by the Prussians, who inflicted severe loss. Confusion was the result. One battalion of the Garde Mobile were thrown into tremor and fired into their own Sixteenth Regiment of the line, posted as skirmishers, and a general retreat commenced. The Prussians established artillery on the heights and opened fire. The French regiments, composed chiefly of reserves and recruits, retired, and became *sauve qui peut* until protected by the guns of Fort Montrouge. The troops under the command of D. SUGNES and CAUSSADE behaved discreditably; those under DUCROT behaved well under fire. The Seventh Battalion of the Garde Mobile behaved splendidly. Plateau Meudon is now occupied by the Prussians.

PARIS COMPLETELY ISOLATED.

At 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon the last telegraph wire ceased to respond. Paris is truly isolated. The Government has imposed an absentee tax on houses on the scale of 20 francs monthly for a house worth 1,000 francs up to 500 francs a month for a house worth 20,000 francs. Today a white flag with a red cross floats over the Grand Hotel.

THE KING AND THE EMPEROR.

Latest Report of the Meeting at Bellevue—Substance of the Dialogue.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—The *Times* this morning in its war correspondence, has the following details of the meeting of King WILLIAM of Prussia and the Emperor NAPOLEON at Bellevue: The meeting between the two monarchs was very cordial apparently. After shaking hands, they entered the conservatory. The officers who were in the conservatory then came out, leaving the two alone. A dialogue then took place, of which the following is the substance:

KING WILLIAM—God has given our arms victories in the war you have precipitated.

EMPEROR NAPOLEON—The war was not sought by me, but was imposed upon me by public opinion.

KING—(Assenting emphatically)—Your Ministers created that opinion. Your army, however, certainly fought bravely.

EMPEROR—But the Prussians had the discipline that mine has recently lacked.

KING—Before and since 1866 we studied carefully the experience and the invention of other nations.

EMPEROR—Your artillery won everything. It is the finest in the world.

KING—In the matter of artillery particularly we have utilized the experience of other nations.

EMPEROR—Prince FREDERIC CHARLES decided the event of the last battle, his army carrying our last position.

KING—You err. It was my son who fought at Sedan.

EMPEROR—Where, then, was Prince FREDERIC CHARLES?

KING—His army corps sis before Metz.

The Emperor's self-possession apparently deserted him momentarily on receiving this intelligence. The King continued:

KING—Have you anything to propose?

EMPEROR—Nothing whatever. I am a prisoner.

KING—With whom, then, have I to treat?

EMPEROR—With the Empress. With the Government at Paris I am powerless; can make no terms; give no orders.

KING—Will Wilhelmshoehe suit you as a residence?

EMPEROR—Yes.

The conversation was continued for a short time, the King expressing condolence for the Emperor's misfortunes. He at length withdrew with every mark of respect.

Gen. DE WIMPFFEN, in a recent letter, says the Emperor surrendered in a very cowardly manner at Sedan. He (Gen. WIMPFFEN) proposed a movement which would have redeemed everything, but it was overruled at once.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Detention of the French Volunteers from this Country—Our Government Condemned—Another Circular from Bismarck—A French Legion from Spain.

TOURS, Sept. 24.—The Government authorities here blame the American Government, and particularly the local officials at New-York, for stopping the French volunteers who wished to sail in the steamer *Lafayette*, on the ground that the neutrality laws were being violated. They say from all parts of the United States the Prussians have been allowed to return to Germany to enlist in the German armies, without let or hindrance, and are surprised at this discrimination against France.

Three delegates from Lyons have arrived here to confer with the Ministerial Committee. It is hoped the troubles there will be settled immediately. The red flag is still flying at Lyons, and will remain until after the elections for the Constituent Assembly, on the 2d of October.

It is reported that Count VON BISMARCK has issued another circular to the North German representatives in foreign countries concerning the war and prospects of peace, which is conceived in much milder tones than have characterized his documents lately.

The postal service is more irregular than ever. Many of the Post-offices of France have been closed.

Gen. CAMBRIEL has been appointed to the command of the Army of Bourges.

Marseilles and Toulon are preparing for a vigorous defense.

TOURS, Sept. 24.—It is reported that the Duke D'AUMALE will be a candidate for the Constituent Assembly from Charente Inferieure.

The five Imperial yachts are to be renamed as follows:

Jupiter, Trochu, Turenne, Desaix and *Kleber.*

LONDON, Sept. 24.—A dispatch from Copenhagen, dated last evening, announces the arrival in the Gulf of Lubeck of twenty vessels of the French fleet.

MADRID, Sept. 24.—The Republican journals, today, publish, in full the manifesto of Señor ORENSE, advising the formation of a legion to aid France in her struggle against Prussia. He asserts that the candidature for the throne of Spain, of Prince HOHENZOLLERN, or any other person in the Prussian interest, is now inadmissible.

CITY WAR NEWS.

The French National Subscription.

The Sub-Committee appointed by the French Subscription Committee, for the purpose of extending the operations of the General Subscription Committee, has been enlarged by adding eight members. The Committee was originally composed of Messrs. C. Lassalle, d'Oseville, and Reyzal, who have added to their number Messrs. E. Lentilhon, G. Heynesd, Rochette, V. Delaeny, Cottembert, Arfeuil, De Janot, Mallongal, and Mr. Fortwengler as Secretary. In addition Mlle. Ottylie Boisson has been nominated a member of the Committee, and notified to form a special Committee of French ladies, who wish to engage in the patriotic cause, of collecting contributions in aid of their suffering countrymen. The object of these auxiliary committees is not only to raise subscriptions of funds, to which the French Subscription Committee has hitherto confined its operations, but to receive, in addition, materials from the French throughout the United States, in aid of not only the wounded French soldiers, but also of the widows and orphans of the army, and to alleviate the sufferings of the people of those districts which have been overtaken by the ravages of the war. In this undertaking Mlle. BOUSSON has already been eminently successful, she having been the first to suggest and to engage in this noble undertaking. She has succeeded in making an arrangement with Adams' Express Company for a gratuitous transport of goods and articles contributed by the patriotic French in all parts of the country.

Mme. ZIMMERMAN, of Woodhaven, L. I., has made a remittance of $126, the proceeds of a subscription raised by her among the French in that locality, who, however, are very limited in numbers.

At Williamsbridge, today, a picnic will be held by the French and others sympathizing with their national cause, in aid of the French relief fund. The French workmen of a factory in this City raised the sum of $25, which they transmitted to Mr. GEROLY, President of the Committee.

The German War-Fund Collections.

Consul-General JOHANNES ROESSING yesterday made another remittance of funds to Berlin, to the amount of 28,000 thalers. Previous remittances amounted to 170,000 thalers, making a total of 198,000 thalers. Eleven thousand two hundred and fifty-six dollars and forty-five cents were received by the Consul-General during last week, making a total of $172,089 31. In addition, a check for 1,375 thalers has been transmitted to Berlin. From Nevada a bar of silver, valued at $3,128 75, has been received, and is to be forwarded to Berlin. From Havana 25,050 cigars, of first-class quality, were received, which were also shipped to Berlin.

The North German Minister to Mexico, Herr VON SCHLOEZER, in a letter to the Consul-General in this City, states that the German colony in Mexico City, numbering 168 persons, have made a remittance of 15,000 thalers to Berlin. The Germans at Vera Cruz, also limited in number, have raised and forwarded the sum of $12,000 in gold.

The ladies of the Liederkranz Society of this City, and those of Hoboken and Staten Island, are active in making preparations to assist in the Fair, which is to be opened at the Thirty-seventh Regiment Armory, and the following gentlemen were appointed subcommittees to assist the ladies in their undertaking:

Finance Committee—Messrs. Leop. Schmidt, Knoblanch, Hausselt.

Press Committee—Messrs. Sawyer, Uhl, Dr. von Hoss.

Publication Committee—Klamroth, Fay, and Kobbe.

Committee on Decorations and for the Reception of Goods—A. Heidelberg, C. Pfeiffer, Alb. Steinway, William Stursberg, Ch. Herder, H. Beck, E. Sinnman, R. Schraum.

Music Committee—Messrs. Conman, William Steinway, William Stursberg, C. Knoblauch, M. Kosmann, E. Pagenstecher.

Floral Committee—Messrs. Natrop, Schlesinger, Verhusing, Meusing, Balzer, Boppenhusen, Bechte, Schefler, Hessenberg, Parker, Moran and Hess.

Committee on Arts—Messrs. Busse, Kuns, Keudler, Wesendonk and Steuzel.

Refreshment Committee—Messrs. Schuenemann, Hoeninghaus, Heidelbach, Hein, Hempe, Schulz, Bang and Schettler.

NEW-YORK BLOCKADED.

The German Steamers Detained in Port by a French Corvette.

The steam-ship *Hermann*, of the Bremen line, proceeded out of the harbor, yesterday morning, at an early hour, for Bremen, her Captain intending that she should be the pioneer in the reopening of the line between this port and Germany, which was interrupted by the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war. She started at that early hour and without previous announcement, for fear that she might be anticipated by the French corvette *Le Touche Treville*, which has been lying around the harbor and offing for some days. On Thursday the agents of the line received a dispatch from the owners, directing them to send the *Hermann* to sea, but the Messrs. OELRICHS did not deem it prudent, owing to the presence of a French corvette, and so telegraphed to the owners. On Friday, however, came a positive order to send the *Hermann* off.

Accordingly, she was sent. On arriving just outside Sandy Hook Capt. LUEDERS, of the *Hermann*, discovered the corvette lying ready, with steam up, to pursue her, and he accordingly returned to port. The corvette is fast, and carries four guns. She is considered a match for the Bremen in point of speed, and, if the latter should have a fair start, the corvette could capture the merchantman before she could get beyond the maritime jurisdiction.

The *La Touche Treville* came here from Newport, a few days ago, and acted as convoy to the *Lafayette* when she went to sea. On that occasion the Captain of the *Gwerne*, a United States man-of-war, lying off the Battery, fancying that there might be some difficulty, as a German vessel of war was reported to be in the offing, steamed up and went down with the *Lafayette*, but returned the next day, while the *La Touche Treville*, after performing convoy duty to the *Lafayette*, hovered about the offing to meet the *Hermann* when she came out. It is a fact that the port is blockaded so far as the departure of the German steam-ships is concerned, and will remain in a state of blockade until some German vessel of war comes to convoy the merchant steamer out to sea. It is understood that a North German gun-boat will be here in a few days, but she is slow, though she carries eighteen guns, and if she encountered the French corvette there might be a naval encounter.

The Prussian Consul has made a representation of the facts to the Prussian Minister at Washington, but late yesterday afternoon had received no reply. The French corvette and her consorts, if she has any, are not subjected to the rule of international law which applies to war vessels under other circumstances. If there was a French gun-boat and a German gun-boat in these waters, and the latter should leave and be pursued by the Frenchman, the former could return to port and claim the protection of the rule, which prevents one vessel leaving within twenty-four hours of the other. This rule was rigidly applied during the rebellion by the English, French and Spanish authorities, against and in favor of vessels under the American flag, and would doubtless be applied now were the war vessels of rival nations at all likely to come in collision. But merchantmen are not entitled to this protection. If they proceed to sea they must do so at their own risk.

The *Hermann* is now lying in the stream with her fires banked, and may slip out of port at any time. Her agents are, of course, not willing to give any information of their intentions, which will guide the movements of the French gunboat, and think that too much has been said already. They say, however, that when the German man-of-war gets to sea, she will be able to convoy the merchantmen to such a safe distance that she can have a fair start.

Probable Murder in Brooklyn.

Mrs. HANNAH MILLER, residing at No. 134 Fulton-street, Brooklyn, was found lying yesterday morning on the floor of her cellar insensible. Her position after she had been taken to the City Hospital, and had slightly recovered, was explained as follows: I was on my way down the cellar steps when PHILIP WELLS, who tends bar on the lower floor of our house, came after me and slammed the cellar-door violently on my head. I fell and remained insensible until taken here. He had for some time past been in the habit of quarreling every time the door happened to be left open, and swore that he would sicken some of us if we did not look to what we were about.

The doctor in attendance at the hospital deems her wounds of a fatal character. WELLS has been arrested, and is now in prison, to await the result of his victims injuries.

Alleged Cruelty on Shipboard.

A man named CLINE, the chief engineer of the ship *Winchester*, was brought before Commissioner WHITE, yesterday, charged by EDWARD MARMONY, of No. 422 Washington-street, with having subjected him to cruel and inhuman treatment while acting as fireman on a voyage from New-York to Aspinwall. He was held for examination in $500 bail.

Arrest of a Wall-Street Broker.

WILLIAM GUILBERT, a Wall-street broker, was arrested yesterday by Col. WHELLEY's staff, on a charge of having in his possession four $50,000 United States Treasury bonds which are said to have been stolen and altered by the erasure of the name in which they had been originally made out, and that of GUILBERT substituted. He was committed, in default of $50,000 bail, by United States Commissioner BETTS.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Sept. 24.—The number of deaths from yellow fever for the day ending at 6 P. M. yesterday, was 15; native of Italy, 4; Germany, 3; France, 2; New-Jersey, 1.

EUROPEAN MAIL NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CUNARD STEAM-SHIP ABYSSINIA.

The Cunard steam-ship *Abyssinia*, which left Liverpool Sept. 12, and Queenstown Sept. 14, arrived at this port yesterday. Her advices are later by three days than were those at hand by the *China*.

"THE CAPTAIN."

Additional Details of the Loss of the English Iron-Clad—Statements of Survivors—The Position of the Ships as Reported to the Admiralty.

The Portsmouth correspondent of the *Standard* newspaper, writing under date of Sept. 12, says: "The doubts and anxieties of the relatives and friends of the officers and crew of the ill-fated turret-ship *Captain* have been set at rest by the arrival at Spithead, this morning, of the *Volage*, iron screw corvette, ceased with wood, Capt. F. W. SULLIVAN, C. B., with the few survivors who are left to tell the sad tale of the loss of the most recent and, as is considered, the finest development of naval architectural genius. Out of a well-appointed crew, numbering upward of five hundred, eighteen only remain, the remainder having found a watery grave. The catastrophe has cast a funeral pall over this borough, where a large proportion of those lost have left relatives to mourn their loss; and many tradesmen will suffer severely. The men who were saved landed in a large launch shortly after 1 o'clock, and immediately became "the observed of all observers." From the statements of the few who have been saved, some of which are subjoined, it appears that about midnight on the 6th inst. the ship was in company with the Channel fleet, about forty miles off Cape Finisterre, cruising under double-reefed fore and main topsails, and foretopmast staysail and topsail, and fitted for forecastle fire up, there being at the time very strong breezes and a heavy sea. The starboard watch had been called at 12 o'clock and were being mustered, when a squall struck the ship on the port side, causing her to give a heavy lurch to starboard. As she did not right herself, Capt. BURGOYNE called me on the bridge and ordered me to take a steady and trustworthy man with me and put the iron covers on the turrets and report to him when it was done. I then heard him ask how much the ship was "heeling." I did not hear the reply, but afterward heard that it was 18, (it was generally only eight.) Capt. BURGOYNE then gave the order to lower the foretopsail, and clap plenty of hands on the "down-hauls." Directly after he gave the order to lower the main topsail, but the yard being braced sharp up the yard did not come down, whereupon Capt. BURGOYNE ordered the lee topsail sheets to be let go. These orders were all rapidly given, while I was preparing to cover the fore turret. I called Mr. FROST, A. B., to come with me, but I never saw him afterward. I walked forward in the weather gangway, and, finding a lower sail on the turret grating to windward, went round to leeward of the three foremost boom boats, stowed inside of each other, and endeavored to lift of the grating. While doing so, the ship gave a tremendous heavy lurch, the weather side quite near boom ends, the water coming over the sea nettings, and up through the iron grating which I was endeavoring to lift. I thought then that the ship must be sinking, and, holding on to the gratings, felt the boom boats grase my back. I went down some distance with the ship.

POSITION OF THE SHIPS.

Writing to the Admiralty, from aboard the *Lord Warden*, at sea, off Cape Finisterre, on Sept. 7, Admiral Sir ALEXANDER MILNE describes the events preceding the disappearance of the *Captain*. He says: "I beg leave to transmit to their Lordships full and early details of this most disastrous event, and I therefore send the *Inconstant* to Devonport with this dispatch. Yesterday morning, the 6th inst., I went on board the *Captain*, with Capt. BURGOYNE, and my Flag-Lieutenant, and visited most minutely every part of her. At 1 P. M. a trial of sailing with the ships of the squadron named in the margin, (*Lord Warden, Minotaur, Agincourt, Northumberland, Monarch, Hercules, Inconstant, Warrior, Bellerophon*,) was commenced and continued until 5 o'clock, when the recall was made. The direction of the wind was S. by W. Force about 6 knots—some of the ships carrying their royals during the whole time, *Captain* included. At 5 o'clock the breeze had freshened, and the trial of the *Captain*, which at first was 9½ knots, increased to an average from 11 knots to 13 knots. The sea was washing over the lee-side of her deck, as she had a swell on her lee bow, the lee gunwale of deck being level with the water. I returned to the *Lord Warden* at 6½ P. M. Being close to the rendezvous, (twenty miles west of Cape Finisterre,) the squadron was again formed with eight divisions—the *Lord Warden, Minotaur* and *Agincourt, Agincourt* leading, the *Captain* being next astern of the *Lord Warden*. The signal was also made to take the two reefs and send down the royal yards, and the ships stood to the west-north-west under double-reefed topsails, foretopmast staysail and forecastle topgallant sails furled, steam ready to be used as required, force of the wind about 6 to 7. At 8 and 10 P. M., the ships were on station, and there was no indication of a heavy gale, although it looked cloudy to the westward. At 11, stiff breeze began to freshen with rain. Toward midnight the barometer had fallen and the wind increased, which rendered it necessary to reef, but before 1 A. M. the gale had set in at south-west; our square sails were furled. At the time the *Captain* was astern of this ship, apparently closing under steam. The signal "open order" was made, and as once answered, and at 1¼ A. M., she was was on the *Lord Warden's* starboard or lee quarter, about six points abaft the beam. From that time till about 1½ A. M. I constantly watched the ship; her topsails were right close reefed, or on the lap; her foresail was close up, (the mainsail had been furled at 8½ P. M.) but I could not see any fore and aft sail. She was heeling over a good deal to starboard, with the wind on her port side. Her red bow light was all this time clearly seen. Some minutes after I again looked for her light, but it vanished with rain, and the light was no longer visible. The squalls of wind and rain were very heavy, and the Lord Warden was kept by the aid of the screw, and after crystals, with her bow to a heavy cross-sea, and at times it was thought that the sea would have broken over her gangways. At 2½ A. M. (the 7th inst.) the gale had somewhat subsided, and the wind went round to the north-west, but without any squall; in fact, the weather moderated, the heavy bank of clouds had passed to the eastward, and the stars came out clear and bright; the moon, which had given considerable light, was setting. No large ship was seen near us where the *Captain* had been last observed, although the lights of some were partly at a distance. When day broke the squadron was somewhat scattered, and only ten ships instead of eleven could be discerned, the *Captain* being the missing one. We bore up for the rendezvous, thinking she might have gone in that direction, but no large vessel being in sight from the masthead, I became alarmed for her safety, because if disabled she ought to have been within sight, and if not disabled in company with the squadron, and I signaled the following ships to proceed in the direction indicated, to look out, viz.: *Agincourt*, by the south-west; *Monarch*, north; *Warrior*, S. E. S.; *Inconstant*, S. E.; *Hercules*, S. S. E.; *Northumberland*, east; *Bristol*, N. E.; *Bellerophon*, to the north by east. *Minotaur* also went N. E. These vessels proceeded about ten to eleven miles, but nothing was seen of the missing ship.

THE FALLEN DYNASTY.

Description of the "Indescribable" Meeting at Hastings of the Ex-Empress and the Ex-Prince.

From the Observer, Sept. 11.

The Empress EUGENIE, traveling incognita, and attended solely by her Secretary, Mme. LEBRETON, (nee BOURBAKI,) arrived at Hastings by the ordinary train on the South Eastern Railway, due at 9:5 P. M., on Thursday (Sept. 8) from London. The Prince Imperial, it is already known, had reached Hastings via Dover, from Belgium, on the previous Tuesday. Escorted by a few officers, to whose care his Imperial Highness had been confided by the Emperor at the seat of war, the Prince crossed from Ostend in the Belgian Royal Mail packet to Dover, where he was received by Mr. EBORALL, General Manager of the South-eastern Railway, who, acting upon telegraphic advice already communicated, had made the necessary arrangements for continuing the journey of the Prince without delay to Hastings. Mr. EBORALL, having consulted with the gentlemen of the Prince's suite, took the initiative suggested by them, and the Prince's journey from Dover to Hastings was conducted with the utmost privacy—in illustration of which it may be mentioned that the party drove from the railway station to the Marine Hotel in a couple of ordinary hack flys. Arrived at the hotel, the proprietor, Mr. HUTCHINGS, placed at the disposal of his guests the best rooms then vacant. But it was not until some hours later in the evening that he became aware of his house having been selected as the resting place of a member of the Imperial family. The officers in the suite of the Prince Imperial were Commandant DUPERRE, Commandant LAMEY, and Commandant CLARY. Three men servants accompanied the party. The fatigue of the journey and the mental excitement under which the Prince Imperial suffered, had the effect of confining him to the hotel on Wednesday. But at an early hour on Tuesday morning his Imperial Highness went out and enjoyed a long walk on the esplanade. Again in the afternoon the Prince went out, extending his walk through St. Leonards. On Wednesday morning, Mons. THIERRY, attached to the household of the Empress, arrived at the Marine Hotel from Paris. On Thursday evening, shortly before 9 o'clock, a gentleman entered the hotel and inquired for the apartments of the Prince Imperial. Mr. HUTCHINGS, having satisfied himself that the visitor was known to the Imperial family, introduced him to Commandant DUPERRE, with whom he remained in conversation for a few minutes. Presently this gentleman (M. FERDINAND DE LESSEPS, it is believed) left the hotel. In less than a quarter of an hour he returned, bringing with him two ladies, whose veiled condition and plaintive sobbing led to a belief that they were Sisters of Mercy. So strong was this impression that the ordinary courtesies of reception were waived as a probable intrusion, and the trio passed up-stairs to the Prince's room unattended. The effect of the first meeting of the Empress with her son, under such a terrible circumstance of their separation, may, perhaps, be imagined; but the columns of a newspaper are inadequate, as they would be unfitted to depict a scene of such touching and sacred emotion. It is sufficient to say that the first impulse of the mother was to send an immediate telegraphic dispatch to the Emperor in Germany informing him that she had joined the Prince Imperial at Hastings, that both were in good health, and that they desired their affectionate love to him. Before night closed, Mr. HUTCHINGS became aware of the position of his guests, and made a private communication to the Mayor of Hastings on the subject. Mr. HUTCHINGS explained that the fact of the Empress' identity was not even known to his own household, to every member of which he had described Her Imperial Majesty as "The Countess," but he invoked the aid of the municipal chief to spare his guest from the annoyance which might possibly follow upon a public announcement of Her Imperial Majesty's presence in Hastings. The Mayor entirely approved the suggestion, and the secret was so well kept that none of the local newspapers announced the fact, nor were the numerous visitors at Hastings and St. Leonards at all aware of the presence of their august visitor. On Friday morning Commandant DUPERRE left Hastings in a special train for Dover, to catch the Belgian day mail boat leaving that port at 9½ A. M., charged with letters for the Emperor NAPOLEON, at Wilhelmshoehe. It is understood that the Empress EUGENIE, having heard of her son's flight to England, crossed from Ostend to Dover in the Belgian mail-boat, and came on to London on Wednesday. During Friday the Empress, probably suffering from the reaction consequent upon her hurried journey, found it necessary to call in the aid of a physician. Dr. BLAKISTON, of Warrior-square, visited Her Majesty and prescribed for his Imperial patient, who was much better yesterday. It is a remarkable fact that Dr. BLAKISTON, twenty-two years since, was called on to prescribe for KING LOUIS PHILIPPE at Hastings, after his perilous escape from France in a fishing-boat, which, it will be remembered, landed him at Newhaven. The foreigners who have arrived at Hastings during the last few days left their cards at the Marine Hotel on Saturday. Among the officers who paid this mark of respect to Her Imperial Majesty were the Princess MURAT, the Duke and Duchess DE MOUCHY, the Marquis DE LAVALETTE, Mme. CAMBORET, &c. The Empress is daily supplied with the French and English newspapers. The Prince Imperial was not aware that the Emperor was a prisoner to the King of Prussia until he landed at Dover, on Tuesday. It is satisfactory to state that after the presence of the Empress at Hastings became known yesterday, there was no crowd outside the Marine Hotel; nor was any impertinent curiosity exhibited when the Prince Imperial walked out with his attendant. Neither the town of Hastings nor its adjoining suburb, St. Leonards-on-Sea, is at all full of visitors at present.

ODD-FELLOWS.

Closing Session of the Grand Lodge—The Degree of Rebekah Considered—Miscellaneous Business.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 24.—The Grand Lodge of the United States of the Independent Order of Odd-fellows reassembled today, pursuant to adjournment, and resolved that the thanks of the Order are due, and that they be tendered, to the Templar Lodge of San Francisco for its large-hearted liberality in donating $1,200 toward providing a fund for the establishment of the Order in Germany. It was resolved that it would be unwise to make a new regalia for any purpose. The right of ballot in lodges of the degree of Rebekah was refused. It was decided that the wife of a suspended member cannot hold membership in the Rebekah degree lodge after her husband is suspended in its subordinate. It was resolved that the unmarried daughters of Odd-fellows shall shall not be admitted to the privilege of the degree of Rebekah. It was decided that the action taken authorizing Rebekah degree lodges be continued. The wearing of chapeaus and gauntlets by encampments was approved. The salary of Grand Secretary RIDGELY was fixed at $5,000. It is considered inexpedient to legislate on the life-insurance proposition. The decision of the Grand Lodge in regard to the appeal of the case of RUCKER, of Illinois, was approved in regard to the prosecution, but the second query in regard to admitting a man with a chronic disease was not adopted. The Grand Lodge refused to grant a charter for a Grand Encampment of Oregon. A resolution was passed authorizing the printing of the *Grand Lodge Digest* in German. It was resolved that the periodicals of the Order be recommended to the patronage of the membership. The appointed Grand Officers are: Rev. J. W. VERRILL, Grand Chaplain; S. W. CANCE, Grand Marshal; JAMES SMITH, Grand Guardian; F. E. CHAMBERLAIN, Grand Messenger. After the Grand Sire was inducted into office, he delivered an eloquent address, and then the Grand Lodge adjourned *sine die*.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Iberian Union—Official Report of Affairs in Cuba—Arrest of a Ship's Steward—The Earl of Carnarvon on the War.

MADRID, Sept. 24.—To-morrow (Sunday) will appear a manifesto, signed by all the Republican Deputies in the Constituent Cortes, in favor of Iberian union.

Official dispatches of an important character have been received from Cuba today. The Captain-General announces the near approach of the submission of all classes of people to the Spanish rule. When that has been completely effected he will accord them new liberties, among which will be the privilege to send Deputies to the Constitutional Cortes at Madrid, as is at present the case with Porto Rico.....The steward of the bark *Lebanon*, from Quebec, has been arrested here, charged with setting the vessel on fire.....The Earl of CARNARVON yesterday addressed the Hampshire Agricultural Society. The burden of his speech was mainly on the losses of the war.

AFFAIRS AT ROME.

Excesses of the Populace—Losses in the Late Conflict—The Plebiscitum.

FLORENCE, Sept. 24.—On Friday the Roman populace tore down escutcheons of the foreign legations, where they were combined with the Papal arms. When those of Portugal were attacked, Gen. CADORNA interposed. He explains to the Portuguese Ambassador, and promised his protection hereafter. He immediately issued a proclamation to the people denouncing such excesses as violations of international law, and threatening severe penalties in case the lawlessness were renewed. In the late conflict (the occupation of the City of Rome) but few of the Pontifical forces were killed. The wounded have been ascertained to be fifty-five in number. Viterbo is to vote on the *plebiscite* on the 2d of October.

THE WEST.

Explorations in Montana—Boston Officials Investigating the Market System of St. Louis.

HELENA, Montana Territory, Sept. 23.—The Yellow Stone Exploring Expedition reached the settlement last night. On the return trip, one of the party was lost in the forest, on the Yellow Stone Lake. The height of the falls and of the Geysers, and the locality of the lake, were accurately determined. A full report of the explorations will soon be published. On the 14th inst., sixty miles from the Salmon River Mines, GEORGE MERCER was killed by JACOB PAYNTER, in a gambling difficulty.

[The falls referred to in the above dispatch are evidently the great Falls of the Yellow Stone, concerning which, most of the information received through mining prospectors has been regarded as doubtful.]

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 24.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

REVERSES.

When mirth is full and free,
Some sudden gloom shall be;
When haughty power mounts high,
The Watcher's ax is nigh.
All growth has bound, when greatest found,
It hastes to die.

When the rich town, that long
Has lain its huts among,
Upreers its pageants vast,
And vaunts—it shall not last!
Bright tints that shine are but a sign
Of Summer past.

And when thine eye surveys,
With fond, adoring gaze,
And yearning heart, thy friend—
Love to its grave doth tend.
All gifts below, save Truth, but grow
Toward an end.

—From "Verses on Various Occasions," by Rev. J. H. Newman.

ON THE BRINK.

BY M. E. BRADDON, AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," &C.

There was a wedding at a curious, obscure, dusky old church in one of the humbler quarters of that busy manufacturing town known as Mirkdale—a common-place wedding enough in its way, but not the less an interesting ceremonial to the little group of men and women who assisted at it, radiant in their best clothes, and with altogether a holiday look about them.

The chief actor in this homely spectacle was the bridegroom—a big, rather clumsy-looking man, with coarse black hair, cropped short about his large head, and a swarthy face, made darker by the shaggy black brows that overshadowed his dark grey eyes. Not a bad looking fellow by any means, but a man whose countenance one might fancy could assume a somewhat appalling look under the influence of anger or any very strong feeling.

This man was Joshua Rainbow, foreman at the Mirkdale Cartridge Manufactory, eight-and-thirty years of age if a day, and accounting himself one of the proudest and happiest of mankind in the fact that he had won Esther Wall for his wife.

He had indeed a fair justification for his pride. The girl was the prettiest, brightest little creature that ever bewildered and bewitched an honest man's senses—a delicate coquettish little beauty, with a pale fair skin that kindled into transient flashes of color now and then when she spoke, hazel eyes, with a tender light in them, and the veriest rosebud of a mouth. Her nose might not have been the most perfect thing in the way of noses, but it was small and inoffensive; and then there were stray beauties in the way of dimples and eyelashes, and gracious curves about the girlish face and neck that a sculptor might have raved about.

She was only eighteen, and was being married to Joshua Rainbow, who was just twenty years her senior, and who looked older than he was. But there are marriages of convenience even in this lowly walk of life, and Esther came of a family which was very low down in the world, and to whom an alliance with the steady-going, sober, prosperous foreman of the great cartridge factory seemed a most brilliant opening in life. Joshua's wages were close upon three pounds a week, while the whole of Matthew Wall's family had to exist upon less than half that sum. So Esther had accepted Mr. Rainbow's offer chiefly to please her father, who was a hard kind of man, and would have taken any opposition to his will in no very pleasant spirit; and a little for the sake of a herd of younger brothers and sisters, all very much in want of any assistance that a wealthy brother-in-law might afford them; and somewhat influenced thereto by the pathetic pleading of her mother, who was rather a faded and washed-out person, with a tendency to look at the darker side of life; which perhaps, as she had seen very little of the brighter side, was not so surprising a condition of mind as it might have appeared at the first glimpse.

It is not to be supposed that Esther Wall was in any way averse to Joshua Rainbow in his character of lover and husband, or that she went to the altar with the feelings of a victim. When people had questioned her about her sentiments on this point, she had answered readily enough that she liked Joshua very well indeed, that he was very good to her, and that father and mother wished them to be married.

The day was not in harmony with his happiness. It was a dark Autumnal day, cold and gusty, and the ceaseless rain beat against the dingy windows of the church all through the marriage service; and the curate shivered as he rattled through his office, and the wedding-party looked doubtfully at their Sunday clothes as they came out into the porch, after the signing of the register in the chilly little vestry. It was rather a dreary conclusion to the ceremony. The poor little bride shivered, and wrapped her shawl closer round her; it was a Paisley shawl, quite a splendid drapery, and a gift from Joshua. Indeed, her wedding outfit, small as it was, had been chiefly contributed by her lover, old Matthew Wall justly declaring that he had no money to waste on finery. Whatever money he had to waste he went to the Cesar and Horse—a dingy little low-roofed place of entertainment at the end of Cockermouth Gardens, in which choice locality the Wall family had their abode.

Nor did Mr. Wall's means enable him to do honor to his daughter's wedding by any friendly banquet at his own house. "A cup of tea and a winkle, with a glass of something short arter," he had growled, was as much as he could do for a friend; so the marriage feast was held at the house of Joshua's mother—a stately old dame, supposed to have saved money, who lived in lodgings, which were the very pink of neatness in a humble way, and which had been shared up to this time by her son.

But now the change in his condition was to separate mother and son. Joshua had plead hard that they should all three live together, assuring his mother of his continued duty and obedience, and that she should receive the same from his pretty young wife.

"No," Mrs. Rainbow said, with a rather doleful sigh. "You mean well, Joshua, I know, but it can't be. Marriage for you means separation between you and me. I had got to think that you would never marry, seeing that you had come to high forty years of age without so much as thinking about it. And I did fancy, if ever you married, you'd have chosen some one nearer your own age and with a little bit of money. However, of course, it isn't my place to complain; and you've chosen for yourself, lad, and ought to know better than any one whether you've chosen well. But as to living all together, Josh, that would never do. I couldn't do with a young girl's ways. Better take a place of your own, my lad, and leave the poor old woman to end her days alone."

This was said with an air of melancholy resignation, and nothing Joshua could say would move his mother from her resolution. So he took a small house of his own, very much to the satisfaction of the Wall family, a decent little detached cottage with a bit of garden, on the outskirts of the great smoky town, almost in the country, indeed, and with quite a rustic air about it. The furnishing of this new house swallowed up a considerable part of Joshua's saving; but O, what a happy man he was as he haunted the brokers' shops of an evening with Esther on his arm, choosing chairs and tables and glass and hardware and crockery for the house they were to share together! The furniture was quite luxurious and splendid in the eyes of Esther, whose girlhood had been spent amidst the direliest surroundings.

But, however in her finest and, and on occasional outward expressions of her sentiments, Mrs. Rainbow might disapprove of this alliance, she could not very well refuse that the wedding feast should be given in her apartments. The banquet was a handsome one; a substantial dinner of ponderous joints, a dish or two of poultry, and a liberal supply of pies, cheesecakes, custards flavored with rum, after the manner of that northern district, and other delicacies of a like nature, prepared by the hands of the dowager herself. The company ate and drank themselves into an almost comatose condition, with the exception of one or two more important guests, who felt themselves charged with the duty of speech-making, and of Joshua and his little bride, who only made the faintest show of eating anything. Indeed, that big generous heart of Joshua Rainbow's was too full for the common things of life today. It thrilled with a subdued sense of pride and delight in the fair young wife who sat by his side, and blushed and smiled so sweetly when he spoke to her.

At last the proceedings were fairly finished, the duties of hospitality liberally performed, and Joshua was free to take his wife to her new home. The rain had ceased long ago; it was a clear moonlight night, a little cold, but very calm and bright, when the bride and bridegroom set out upon their homeward walk. It was a walk of about a mile and a half; a very solitary walk, under those serene starlit skies. For a little time they walked on in absolute silence. Esther was too shy to speak unspoken to, and Joshua's heart was almost too full for words.

"You are not sorry, are you, my dear?" he asked at last, in a very low voice.

"Sorry for what, Joshua?"

"For having married me."

"I should be very ungrateful if I were, Joshua, when you are so good to me, and have promised that I shall see mother and the rest of them whenever I like—very ungrateful, indeed."

"Don't put it that way, Hetty," he said, with a tone that sounded like alarm; "don't talk about being grateful to me; it wounds me somehow to hear you say that. What have I done for you? Nothing. What is there that I wouldn't do for you, and hold it lightly done for your sake, my dear? But don't talk about gratitude. I want to be sure of your love, Hetty."

"I'm sure, Joshua," she faltered, embarrassed by his earnestness. "I like you very much—better than any one in the world, except mother."

"Won't you say love, Hetty? Liking's a cold word between man and wife."

"Well, love, then," she answered rather coquettishly; for she felt just a little proud of her power over him. "But, of course, I love you, because you have been so good to me, and have given me such pretty things—not for the sake of the things, you know, Joshua, but your kindness in giving them—and have thought so much of me, and taken such trouble about me; and that's very much the same as being grateful, you see. It's only calling gratitude by another name."

To be sure. The words spoken so simply, and with such an air of truth, struck a chill to his heart. If this was love, what's different love from his? She loved him because he had been good to her, and thoughtful about her; and he—he loved her for herself only; would have gone on loving her hopelessly had she treated him ever so badly; must have loved her all the same, perhaps, had she been most unworthy of his love. He knew in this moment that there was something blind, foolish, and unreasoning in his love for her; that it was an infatuation which might have led him to ruin had she been other than she was.

So they walked homeward under the cold Autumnal sky, with all the stars shining upon them, to begin their new life.

Two years of Joshua Rainbow's married life had gone by—not unhappily, but not altogether unclouded by small annoyances, saddened, too, by one heavy trouble. His little wife had done her best most likely; but her best had not been much in a domestic way. The household education of Cockermouth Gardens had been a slipshod one; indeed, Esther Wall's youth had been spent in an unvarying atmosphere of muddle. Mr. Rainbow's domestic arrangements were not as comfortable as they might have been; his dinner could rarely be relied upon as a certainty; and it seemed as if the butcher who supplied his table had contracted to furnish the toughest meats ever offered for the digestion of mankind. The water with which his tea was made had a knack of not boiling, or of getting itself smoked in the process; even his humble supper of bread and cheese was not altogether to be relied on; for his wife was apt to miscalculate the resources of the bread-pan, so that he found himself breadless at ten o'clock at night.

A baby-boy appeared in the little household about a year after Joshua's wedding-day; and his advent brought real happiness to both husband and wife. Esther had never looked so lovely in Joshua's eyes as when she sat opposite to him with her child in her arms. He used to looked at her at such time with a fond admiration that was almost worship; and the graceful girlish figure and tender smiling face recalled to him a picture he had seen once of a fair young mother with a holy Infant on her knees. At four months old the child sickened and died; and it seemed to Esther as if all the light and hope of her life faded out with him. She did not know how she had loved him, and what a change he had made in her life, until he was gone. When she had lost him, her eyes were opened all at once, and she saw her future life stretching out before her—a blank and dreary prospect leading nowhere.

She was older now than in the days when she had told Joshua that she liked him better than any one in the world except her mother—older and wiser; and she knew that she had never loved him, and had married him only to please her kindred, and because she was too weak and foolish to say no. She knew now that there was a deeper feeling slumbering in her heart than had ever been awakened by Joshua—knew it by her passionate love for her dead baby, which was as far removed from her calm toleration of her husband as the lightning from the glimmer of some feeble oil-lamp.

For the first few months after her baby's death she neglected her household duties altogether, abandoning herself wholly to that passionate hopeless sorrow; throughout which time her husband showed himself tenderly indulgent to her weakness, grieving sincerely himself for the loss of the child, and being moved to tears at any mention of him. Then all at once there came a change, and Esther grew suddenly industrious, going about her household work with a steady determination to overcome the mysteries of domestic economy. Joshua's dinner became a thing to be relied upon, and the butcher improved the quality of his daily supply. He was grateful beyond measure for this improvement in the state of things, and was never tired of praising his wife for her good management. He used to wonder sometimes why she always received his compliments with a sigh; why the familiar smile of her girlhood never lighted up her pale face nowadays; but at the thought of her lost baby he ceased to wonder. It would be long, no doubt, before she recovered from that grief. And how good it was of her to stifle her sorrow and devote herself to the household work for his sake!

So the first two years of their married life ended, and the third year began in a quiet, peaceful way which promised well for the future. Joshua was quite happy now, believing himself the happiest of men, and boasting of himself in that character among his comrades. If he saw a cloud upon his young wife's face now and then, he set it down to one account—she was thinking of her dead child. He grew accustomed to the pensive expression, which made the fair, pale face and the soft hazel eyes lovelier than they had ever been, and did not perceive that it was gradually changing to a look of settled melancholy. He was not a man of very quick perception, perhaps; staunch and true as steel, but a trifle slow of brain.

There were not many gentlemen's houses at Mapledean; but there was one which they had to pass on their way to the Church that Esther admired exceedingly. She felt some special kind of interest in it from the fact that it belonged to Mr. Lyne, the proprietor of the factory where Joshua Rainbow was foreman; but she admired the house still more for its own sake. It was an old red-brick mansion, of the Tudor period, surrounded by a moat with a grassy border, where the water looked always still and clear like a mirror; and within the moat there were the most fertile and the most perfectly kept gardens that Esther had ever seen.

Joshua told his wife that Mr. Lyne was abroad, and had been abroad for some years—in Egypt part of the time, he had heard, and in Russia, and all manner of outlandish places; but the house and gardens were always kept in apple-pie order, ready for his coming, as nobody could tell when he might drop down upon them, as Joshua put it.

Esther asked him what kind of person Mr. Lyne was.

"Well, my dear," Joshua answered, in his deliberate way, "you see he was quite a youth when I last set eyes upon him, a year or so before his father's death. He was at Oxford then, carrying on his education, I've heard say. He was very handsome, and very pleasant and free-spoken. I remember whenever he came to the factory, as he did now and then, to see his father; and pretty generally came after money, I fancy. They say he had a rare talent for spending it, even then. And about a year after that, the old gentleman went off sudden, as you know, in some kind of a fit, and Mr. Stephen came into all the property, being the only child, you see. He was abroad then, ever so far away, and has never been home since; and that's a good four years ago."

Joshua and his wife had been to evening service at Mapledean Church, and were strolling slowly home in the dewy evening—one of those Summer twilights of unspeakable calmness, with a flush of rose-color in the west, and an opal sky above. They were very silent, perhaps in harmony with the solemn stillness of the evening, perhaps because Joshua's conversational powers were of rather a limited order, and their subjects for talk very few.

Walking arm-in-arm in this friendly silent manner, a pensive shadow always upon Esther's face, they came to the broad low gates of the old Tudor house. The gates opened upon a curious old stone bridge that spanned the moat; and to-night there was a figure leaning with folded arms upon the ponderous woodwork—the figure of a young man, with a dark, handsome face, looking dreamily out at the landscape. Joshua gave a little start at sight of this gentleman, and touched his hat.

The young man called to him eagerly. "Why, Joshua Rainbow, is that you?" he cried; "not a day older than when I saw you last, I declare. You're just the man I want to see, though I didn't think of your turning up hereabouts. You can tell me all the news of the factory."

"There isn't much to tell, Sir. Everything goes well; but of course you'd hear all that from Mr. Crosby regular. It gave me quite a start like, seeing you here like a ghost, almost. I didn't know you was in England."

"Of course not, my good fellow; I only came down here last night. I shall look round at the factory to-morrow, and I must give you all a dinner somewhere next week, in honor of my coming home. Is that pretty girl on your arm a young sister of yours, Joshua, or a niece?"

"She's my wife, Sir," the foreman answered proudly; "twenty year younger than me; but that don't prevent us being as happy as the days are long,—does it, Hetty, my lass?"

"No, Joshua," she murmured in a very low voice. Stephen Lyne had looked at her while Joshua was speaking, with a half-wondering, half-compassionate expression in his dark eyes. Very magnificent eyes they were, by the way, and capable of infinite expression.

Joshua did not see that look; but Esther did, and resented it, divining somehow that she was pitied. When they walked homeward presently, Joshua was hearty in his praise of his employer's good looks and genial manners; but his wife saidshe thought he was proud, in spite of his civility, and that she should never like him.

At Mapledean Church next Sunday evening, Esther found herself wondering whether they would see Mr. Lyne again in their homeward walk. The world in which she lived was so narrow, her life so colorless altogether, that it was scarcely strange she should think with some little interest of so important a person as her husband's employer. His wealth, his power, his perfect face, with its half-veiled expression of pride, a languid, listless look that was, perhaps, rather a scornful indifference for everything in the world than an exalted estimate of himself—all these attributes placed him so far away from the only people Esther Rainbow knew, and made him as remote and separate from her little world as if he had been a demigod.

Yes, he was at the gate again when they left the church, standing in the same listless attitude, with folded arms upon the topmost bar, as if he had never moved since she saw him last, Esther thought. He greeted Joshua with great cordiality, and began to talk about the factory. Then, seeing Esther's admiring look at the garden, he asked presently whether Mr. and Mrs. Rainbow would not like to stop in and take a little walk among the roses—an invitation which Joshua felt to be a very great compliment, and accepted with becoming modesty.

Stephen Lyne opened the gate, and they went in among that wealth of flowers. To Esther it seemed like walking in Paradise, and the soft hazel eyes grew bright with wondering rapture as she looked about her. Mr. Lyne came round to her side, and watched her with a half smile upon his face, amused by that innocent wondering look, which was so like a child's.

"It's a nice old-fashioned place," he said, in his careless way; "and they have kept it very well while I've been knocking about the world."

"O, it is lovely!" she murmured. "I did not know there was anything so beautiful in the world."

"Poor child, how little you can have seen of the world!" Stephen Lyne said, in a voice so low that only Esther could hear it; and again she saw that pitying look in his face which wounded her somehow.

This glimpse of Paradise lasted about a quarter of an hour, and then Mr. Rainbow and his wife withdrew, refusing Mr. Lyne's invitation to go into the house and take some refreshment.

What a miserable little place her own parlor seemed after that brief glimpse of splendor, and the square plot of garden, where a few scrubby rose-bushes grew among cabbages and onions, with here and there a patch of hen-and-chicken grass, and a poor little patch of degenerate heartsease! Esther was curiously fretful and discontented that evening; and poor Joshua, sorely perplexed by the change in her, was fain to think that she was ill. All night long she dreamed of walking among roses, with Stephen Lyne by her side, and that pitying look always upon his face. The next day she was herself again, much to Joshua's relief; grave and gentle, busying herself in the morning with her household work, and stitching at Joshua's shirts all the afternoon; but O, how long the day was, when that bright picture of the rose-garden at Mapledean seemed to darken all the rest of the world!

The day came to an end at last, and another day began—a sunless day, close and sultry, with occasional showers, and distant threatenings of a thunder-storm. It was nearly 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and Joshua had eaten his dinner and gone back to the factory ever so long, when Esther, sitting at her work by the parlor window, was startled by an unfamiliar knock at the door.

She ran quickly to open it, and gave a little cry of surprise on seeing her visitor. It was Mr. Lyne. There was a sharp shower rattling down, and he had been caught in it.

"I have been idling about the common all the morning with a book," he said, "and the rain took me by surprise. But I happened to remember that Joshua lived hereabouts, and thought I would ask you for shelter."

Esther ushered him into the little parlor, quite speechless with surprise, and very shy in his presence. But he talked so pleasantly that he won her thoughts away from herself, telling her a great deal of his adventures abroad and the lonely life he had led in strange wild places; frightening her a little with the relations of his perils and hair-breadth escapes by sea and land, and then beguiling her into smiles again by some anecdote of the comic kind.

"You will never go back there any more, will you, Mr. Lyne?" she asked, with the prettiest air of anxiety.

His dark face flushed with a pleased look at this question.

"Well, yes, I think I am very likely to go back. I have so little to care for in England, you see, so little to interest me. What is there in Mirkdale for a man who knows nothing about commerce, or at Mapledean for a man who doesn't care for agriculture? Abroad there is always adventure. I think I shall go to Africa, and push my way as far as I can."

He smiled to himself, as it were, with a strangely subtle smile, as he saw Esther's anxious look.

"Poor little soul," he thought, "has it come to this already?"

The rain lasted a long time; or perhaps there were several showers, with only brief intervals between them. At any rate, it did not seem to have left off raining very long when Stephen Lyne went away. He held out his hand at parting, and Esther gave him hers, blushing and wondering that he should stoop to shake hands with his foreman's wife.

The little Dutch clock in the kitchen struck six as Esther shut the door. Six o'clock! Mr. Lyne had been with her more than three hours, and yet the time had seemed nothing, even to her, for whom time was wont to be so long.

Joshua came home to his tea presently, and his wife told him who had taken shelter there, but not how long he had stayed. The foreman did not seem gratified by this news, but made no remark.

Stephen Lyne came again before that week was over. He had been riding away his morning on the common again, he said. He rather liked the common, though it was dull and flat enough; but a nice, lazy, quiet place for an idle fellow to lounge away his time. He came to the cottage for some water for his dog, the great tawny mastiff. There was water enough in the pools on the common, of course; but it was brackish, Mr. Lyne told Esther, and he did not care to let the brute drink it.

"You won't mind him, will you, Mrs. Rainbow?" he asked, holding the animal by the collar. "He's as gentle as a lamb among friends, though he would do for a man if he saw me assaulted."

Mr. Lyne stayed nearly as long as upon the last occasion, though there was no rain to hinder his departure this time; and again the time seemed very short to Esther as she stitched at her husband's shirts, and listened to that pleasant talk about that vast world wherein she knew so little. She felt herself more than ever ignorant and common in his presence, but he seemed to have no sense of her commonness. If she had been the greatest lady in the land, he could not have been more deferential in his tone. O, if she could only have seen his half-tender, half-contemptuous smile as he walked back to Mapledean, thinking, "Poor little soul, has it gone so far already?"

"O, by the way, Mrs. Rainbow," he said, as he was going away, "you needn't tell Joshua that I've been wasting your afternoon with my idle talk. I don't want him to know what a lazy fellow I am, and how glad of a little pleasant relief to my empty days. It would tell against me at the factory, you see."

Esther did not see very clearly why Mr. Lyne need care what her husband thought about his manner of spending his days, but she obeyed him nevertheless, and was not sorry to obey him. She did not want to see that troubled look in Joshua's face again.

After this Mr. Lyne came often, very often; at first provided with some puerile excuse for each visit, but by and by without any excuse at all. There is no need to track the seducer's progress step by step. From that first Sunday evening, when he was startled into sudden enthusiasm by Esther's girlish beauty, he had set himself deliberately to accomplish this deadly work. What right had a clod-hopper like Joshua Rainbow to such a wife as this? He was not a common libertine, this Stephen Lyne, nor had his youth been stained by vulgar profligacy; but his fancy being once engaged, he thought no more of the price which others might have to pay for his sin or his folly than if these victims of his pleasure had been the lowest creatures of the inferior world, crushed out of being by his passing footstep. He had a refined taste, and was not easily fascinated. Many a pretty woman in those foreign capitals, where Stephen Lyne had drained the goblet of polite pleasure, had tried to win this golden prize in the matrimonial market; but Stephen had shown himself indifferent, and had wandered on fancy free. Never in his life had he seen a face that impressed him like this pale fair face of Esther's; never had his being thrilled with such passion as that which stirred it now, when he thought of Esther. She must be his, at any cost of sin and suffering.

He meant to be cautious, however, and to risk nothing by precipitation; and to this end made many visits to the little cottage, and sat many hours in Esther's quiet parlor, without any change in deferential manner, without uttering a word that could betray the state of his feelings, or alarm Joshua Rainbow's wife. But she knew that he was winning a stronger hold on that untried heart day by day. He could read a hundred signs and tokens of her love, so unconsciously expressed; and he never left her without a sense of triumph in the knowledge of his power.

And so the time went on. It was toward the close of August, sultry, oppressive weather, and Stephen Lyne was seized with an impatient desire to make an end of his work, and carry off his prize. He had little doubt that it could be easily done. It was only a question of his own pleasure and convenience when the crisis should come.

He made out his plan in his own mind, and contrived a scheme for getting Joshua out of the way. There was some money to be collected at Durnside, a large town forty miles from Mirkdale, and Mr. Lyne told Crosby, the manager, to send Joshua Rainbow for it, instead of the ordinary collector. Mr. Crosby looked at his [illegible] rather curiously when he received the order, and Stephen Lyne returned the curious look with a haughty stare.

"Have you any reason for sending Rainbow?" the manager asked. "It's out of our ordinary way, you know."

"Of course I have a reason; but I don't care to enter into a discussion of my reasons for any order I may choose to give. So you'll be so good as to see that my wishes are attended to, Mr. Crosby, without giving yourself any further trouble about the matter."

The manager bowed, and Joshua Rainbow was told in due time what he had to do. The journey to and fro, and the business to be done at Durnside, would necessarily occupy a couple of days. This was the first time Joshua had ever had occasion to leave his wife, and the thought of her being unprotected even for one night distressed him. And then it struck him that Esther need not spend the night of his absence in that solitary cottage on the edge of the common. She slept at his mother's that night.

He went away, smiling back at her and waving his hand to the last,—went away, leaving her to her long lonely day, brightened, as every day now was, by the hope of Stephen Lyne's coming. Yes, she loved him. She had never confessed as much to herself—had, indeed, shut her eyes resolutely against the truth; telling herself, whenever she did try to stifle the weak voice of her conscience, that she only liked to see him because he was a brilliant and clever gentleman, and amused her with his varied talk of books that she had never read, and people and places she had never seen.

Would he come that afternoon? It was her first thought every day. She went about her household work in a feverish hurry always now, lest he should come before the place was neat, and her hair and dress arranged for the afternoon. She made little feeble attempts to ornament the parlor—a rose or two from the scrubby bushes in a glass of water on the chimney-piece, a spotless starched antimacassar of her own workmanship spread on the chintz-covered sofa—she was so utterly ashamed of the cottage and its commonness when Stephen Lyne came into it, though it had once seemed to her the perfection of neatness and comfort.

Stephen Lyne came earlier than usual on the day when Joshua started on his journey to Durnside. He had got into a way of opening the door now without knocking. And he came upon Esther suddenly, as she sat at her work, unaware, though she was thinking only of him.

She looked up at him with that transient vivid blush which always made her so beautiful.

"I want you to come for a walk, Esther," he said—he had taken to calling her Esther lately, but with no lessening of his respect. "The house is insupportable upon such a day as this. Throw down that odious calico, at which those poor little fingers are always slaving, and come for an idle stroll across the common. I have a great deal to say to you, and I fancy I could say it best in the open air."

She put on a little straw hat, and went out with him across the common in the still sultry atmosphere. They strolled slowly on, leaving the tranquil common behind them, and passing through the meadows that lay between them and Mapledean. Whatever important communication Stephen Lyne might have to make to his companion, his talk, as yet, was only of indifferent subjects—a very fitful kind of talk, lapsing every now and then into silence.

They went on thus till they came to the gate where Esther had first seen Stephen Lyne, that quiet Sunday evening, a little more than two months ago. Two months! And it seemed to her a lifetime.

"Come in, Esther," the young man said, in that low, languid tone, which was not the less a command, "come in and look at the roses once more. Do you remember that Sunday evening, child—the second time I saw you?"

Did she remember it?—the beginning of her new life, the opening of that strange wild dream, which must end soon. Yes; it had come upon her this afternoon that she had been dreaming, and that it was time for her to awaken.

Her heart was beating violently. Yes; she knew now that she loved him—that she was guilty of a deadly sin against her husband, had suffered herself blindly to fall into the snare, and was, in a measure, lost.

They went slowly along the grassy walk where the late roses were blooming, whose fallen petals strewed the turf like Summer snow. They could hear the tinkling of the water-drops from the little fountain in the still atmosphere. They were both silent; Esther troubled by the thought of her own wickedness, and yet loving this man whose walked beside her with all the passion of her heart; Stephen thoughtful, too, but not in an unpleasant mood,—very confident of the future; only waiting for the moment in which he should speak the words that must needs be spoken by him today.

The moment came at last. He had taken Esther through the open window into the library. As she was standing by his side, looking down at a heap of sketches on the table, he put his arm gently round her, and drew her to his breast.

"My darling!" he said, "I am going to leave England to-night."

She released herself from his encircling arm with a little cry—not of indignation, but of anguish.

"Going away!" she exclaimed piteously. "Forever?"

"Who can tell?" he asked, carelessly. "Yes, Esther, I am going away. In spite of all the happy hours we have spent together, I am going away. I brought you here, to this empty old house, that I might tell you this quietly. I am going. Speak to me, my love, and say whether I am to go alone."

She shook her head hopelessly, looking at him with fixed, tearless eyes, that went to his heart—such heart as he had—and seemed to wound him painfully.

"I don't understand you," she faltered.

"My darling, you love me," answered Stephen Lyne, "and love is better than understanding. Yes, love me, Esther; I have read the truth so many times in those sweet eyes. I am not a man to speak like this if I were not certain. My wife, I swore to win you the first hour I saw your face. I have lived only for that purpose since that time. My plans are all made. Your boy of a husband is out of the way to-night."

"Oh, no, no!" she cried, with an agonized look, "don't speak of him like that—so good, so true!"

"Good enough and true enough in his way, I daresay; but I can't forgive him for having stolen such a treasure. Why, by heaven, the man could have looked for nothing brighter or lovelier had he been a prince of the blood royal. My Esther, my precious one, you will go with me, will you not?"

"Go with you?"

"Yes, sweetest, to the end of the world—to one of those golden lands you have loved so much to hear me talk about—from place to place, from one earthly paradise to another, wherever the world is loveliest and where you shall fancy yourself a princess, and be taken for a princess. Esther, is it yes or no?"

"If I say no," she said, "you will go away all the same, and I shall never see you any more?"

"Why, yes, child, that will be the best for both of us. You must be all the world or nothing to me, Esther, from today.

"Nothing! O, my God, I could not bear that!" she cried passionately, with clasped hands.

He caught her in his arms once more, and kissed her on the lips. She felt as if truth and honor fled away from her forever in that one fatal kiss.

"That means yes," he said triumphantly. "My darling, there is nothing but happiness before us."

"Happiness!" Esther echoed with a sob. "I am the most wicked woman that ever lived; but I cannot part from you."

"My dearest, I never thought you could. I have read your heart from the first, little one. And now listen to me, darling, for we have no time to lose. The limited mail leaves at half-past ten. It will take us to London in ample time for the morning mail to Dover; and we are not likely to be observed by that train. Meet me at the factory at a quarter to ten. There will be only the night-watchman there at that time, and I'll take care to get him out of the way before you come. You'll find me in the little counting-house on the first floor, at the top of the stairs. You know the place, I suppose? Bring nothing with you, darling. We shall be in Paris to-morrow evening, and you can get everything there—an outfit worthy of my pretty one. You understand, Esther?"

"Yes."

"At a quarter before ten."

She bent her head silently.

"Come, darling," Stephen said gently; and they went back to the gardens.

To Esther that walk back to the cottage was like a dream. The sultry, oppressive atmosphere, the level stretch of common land, with patches of dark water, and cattle grazing here and there, like a Dutch picture, seemed all a part of some shapeless horror in her own mind. And yet she went on, and had no thought of turning back, and refusing to tread the dark road which had newly opened to her. Weakly, blindly, helplessly she gave her life into this man's hands.

All through the still Summer twilight Esther Rainbow sat in utter idleness; not thinking—indeed, her brain seemed to have lost all power of thought—but wondering feebly at her own guiltiness, with no heed for the future, except for that one thought—she would be with him—with no frivolous vain dream of her altered life, and the pleasures and luxuries that her rich lover would give her. Weak as she was, and much as she had admired Stephen Lyne's surroundings, she was at least superior to any consideration of these things. If he had been the poorest workman in the factory, and had wanted her to share a life of destitution with him, she must have obeyed him all the same.

At half-past eight o'clock she left the house, going out very softly, as if even in that empty place her guilty footfall might be heard.

And where was Joshua Rainbow while his young wife was hurrying to destruction? At Durnside, too far for succor, and untroubled by any doubt of her safety? No, Joshua was not at Durnside. The business, which might very well have taken him two days, had been hurried over in one. Thanks to a series of fortunate accidents, Joshua was free to return by an express which left Durnside at a quarter past seven, and did the forty miles in a little more than an hour. It was an expensive train, and Joshua had been told to travel by a cheap and slow one; but he could afford to pay the difference out of his own pocket and he had a strange feeling of eagerness to return to his wife, in spite of the arrangements he had made for her safety.

There had been a sense of trouble upon him throughout the time of his absence, vague enough at its worst, but not to be shaken off. What was that expression in the face of Mr. Crosby, the manager, as he gave him his directions for the journey, a look that had puzzled Joshua somehow, and set him wondering in an uneasy way? It haunted him all through his day's work; and as the day waned, his desire to get home again grew into a burning fever. Thus it was that at half-past nine he was standing at the door of his mother's lodgings, with all his shadowy fears vanished out of his mind, and happy in the thought of giving his wife a pleasant surprise by this unexpected return. Hurried as he had been at Durnside, he had found time to buy a bonnet-ribbon and a little workbox for Esther.

The door of Mrs. Rainbow's sitting-room stood ajar this sultry evening. Joshua wondered at not hearing his wife's voice within; but then Esther had not been much of a talker of late, and his mother had fallen asleep perhaps, leaving his darling to amuse herself as best she might. He had looked up from the street, but had caught no glimpse of her at the window.

There was no light in the room. Joshua went in softly, expecting to find his mother slumbering peacefully in her easy-chair. But she was not asleep. She was standing by the window, looking down across the geraniums into the dull dark street—a tall solemn-looking figure in a scanty black gown.

"Where's Esther?" asked Joshua, breathlessly.

"She has not come here."

"Not come?"

"No, Joshua. Did you expect that she would?"

"Expect that she would! why, of course, mother. I arranged it all with her. She was to be with you at five, and to spend the night here—as I said in that scrawl I left for you yesterday."

"I did not expect her, Joshua," his mother said, in her cold hard voice. "Esther had something better to do when you were out of the way than to come to an old woman like me. This is a very poor place for Esther Rainbow, with her hopes and expectations."

"In God's name, what do you mean, mother?"

"What do I mean? What does everybody in Mirkdale mean, when they speak of your wife? Do you think that if you choose to shut your eyes, other people will shut theirs to oblige you?"

"Mother, what are you talking about?"

"About your wife, Joshua, who has brought shame upon us all."

"Are you mad?" he gasped, "or am I?"

"What, you've heard nothing of the neighbors' talk, then? You don't know how Stephen Lyne has been hanging about your place, two and three hours at a time, alone with Esther?"

"It's a lie!" Joshua cried fiercely. "He has never darkened my door but once, nigh two months ago, when he took shelter from the rain."

"He has been in your house two or three times a week—four times a week, often. I dare say, my lady fancied, in such a lonesome place there was no one to take heed of her goings-on; but there were neighbors coming and going to see what happened, to take notice when Mr. Lyne went in and when he went out."

"I'll not believe it! I'll not believe it!" said Joshua, in a thick hoarse voice. "But why isn't she here?" he cried, looking suddenly round. "If she's true to me, why isn't she here?"

"Ah, why indeed?" muttered the old woman, leaning over the table to strike a lucifer match.

The ghastly face which the lighted candle showed her presently almost frightened her. She had never liked her daughter-in-law, had been jealous of her from the very first, and perhaps would have been scarcely sorry for her disgrace; but she was sorry for that look of agony in her son's white face.

"Where are you going, Joshua?" she cried, as he dashed out of the room.

"To look for her," he answered, without stopping.

He ran down-stairs, and out into the street. The hot, still night seemed to suffocate him. He ran on through a street or two, startling the few people that he met by his wild haggard look, and presently running against one of his fellow-workmen.

"Why, Joshua Rainbow, what's the matter w' you to-night?" cried the man. "Where are you going, lad?"

"Home. There, Phil, don't stop me; I'm in a hurry."

"But this is not your way home, lad. Are you gone clean daft? If you're looking for your wife, I reckon she's looking for you, poor little lass. I saw her go into the factory just now as pale as a ghost."

"Into the factory—Esther—at this time of night?"

"Strange, isn't it? I thought maybe you reckoned upon coming home to-night, and had told her to meet you there. I saw a light burning in the counting-house. I suppose Mr. Crosby's there still, hard at it."

"Let me go, Phil!" said Joshua desperately, and left his comrade staring after him at the street-corner.

He hurried on to the factory, with his blood in a fever, his heart beating as it had never beaten in his life before. What he expected to find he knew not, but direful and murderous thoughts were in his mind. His wife at the factory at this hour! a light burning in the little counting-house! She had gone to meet some one; and that half-contemptous, half-pitying look of the manager's—Joshua knew now what it meant—knew that they had sent him upon this journey to get him out of the way, and his wife knew it too perhaps, and had laughed at him for the besotted dupe he was.

The door was half-open, and he heard a voice within speaking in low soothing tones—his voice, Stephen Lyne's. Another moment, and Joshua Rainbow stood in the open doorway, face to face with his wife and her lover.

At sight of that ghastly face Esther gave an awful cry, and fell in a heap upon the ground. Stephen Lyne lifted her up, and pushed her hurriedly into a little room—a kind of dressing-room, that opened out of the counting-house. Then planting his back against the door, he faced the man he had wronged, with an insolent defiance in his dark eyes.

"Now, Sir," he said, "what do you want here?"

"Your life, you infernal scoundrel, though every drop of your heart's blood isn't enough to pay for the wrong you've done me! But let me get my wife out of this place first, and then you'll see what I want of you. Let me pass to that room."

Stephen Lyne kept his place against the door.

"Your wife!" he cried contemptuously. "What right has a boor like you to such a little beauty? She is to be my prize fellow; and you can look for your remedy in a court of law. I can afford to pay a handsome price for my bird."

He had his back still against the door, when Joshua Rainbow seized him by the throat and flung him away from it. Then the two men closed upon each other like a couple of gladiators. There was a sharp, rapid struggle, a push for the outer door of the counting-house, then the fall of a heavy body down the stairs, and in the next moment Joshua Rainbow staggered back into the room, with the mastiff Pluto hanging on to his neckerchief. The dog had been prowling somewhere about the empty rooms and passages, and had only come upon the scene in time to see his master hurled down the short flight of stairs.

Esther stood in the doorway between the two rooms, in an agony of terror, watching her husband struggle with the mastiff. She called to the dog by his name; she tried to grasp his collar, and falling in this, flew to the window, screaming for help.

A couple of men came running in—the night watchman and another. At the foot of the stairs they almost tumbled over Mr. Lyne, prostrate and helpless.

"What's this?" they cried, as they raised him, without recognizing him in the dim light.

"Nothing—a dislocated shoulder, perhaps—nothing more," the young man answered with a groan; "but there's a man upstairs being murdered by a dog. You'd better see to him."

Esther's screams were still sounding above. The two men rushed upstairs. Joshua Rainbow was lying on the ground unconscious, fearfully mangled about the head and face, the mastiff standing a few paces from him licking his bloody jaws.

They raised him up between them, for the moment thinking him dead.

"Eh, but it's a bad job, misses," said one of them. "Who set the dog on to him?"

"No one. It was my fault—mine!" Esther gasped. "But he's not dead; O, for the love of heaven, tell me he's not

pledge to fulfill her vow. Everything took place accordingly—the pancakes were made on the Tuesday, and the Danish tyrants put to death on the Wednesday. A very good story this, from a Saxon point of view; but there is another, much more correct and reasonable. In the old Church days, when the Lenten fast was a serious matter, the church-bell summoned the people to shrove, shrift, or confession on the day before Ash Wednesday, as a preparative to Lent. And either the same bell or another ringing on the same day, set the house-wives busily to work to use up all the dripping, lard and grease in the house; pancakes were made in store, and a jollification ensued, to mark the transition from feasting to fasting. Such, it seems, was the origin of the pancake-bell.—*All the Year Round.*

A VOICE FROM AFAR.

Weep not for me:
Be blithe as wont, nor tinge with gloom
The stream of love that circles home,
Light hearts and free!
Joy in the gifts Heaven's bounty lends;
Nor miss my face, dear friends!

I still am near,
Watching the smiles I prized on earth,
Your converse mild, your blameless mirth;
Now, too, I hear
Of whispered sounds the tale complete,
Low prayers and musings sweet.

A sea before
The Throne is spread—its pure still glass
Pictures all earth scenes as they pass.
We, on its shore,
Share in the bosom of our rest,
God's knowledge, and are blest.

—Rev. J. H. Newman.

A German Landlady.—It was by one of those predestinations which men call lucky chances that I came to know the Fräulein Hahlreiner. An idle question put to a railway acquaintance, and in a moment more had been spoken the name which will stand in my memory forever, calling up a picture of the best, dearest, jolliest landlady in all Germany. Up two such flights of stairs no only victims of monocles would consent to climb who failed to find her. There was a breeze of good cheer in the first opening of her door.

"Is the Fräulein Hahlreiner in?"

"I am she," laughed out of the broad red lips and twinkled in the pretty brown eyes. We had not suspected it, for she looked in no wise like the proprietress of an apartment to let—more like the happiest and best-natured of chamber-maids; untidy a little, it must be owned, but so picturesque in every word and motion, that one would not have risked any change, even to additional neatness. No artist has ever yet taken a photograph of the Fräulein Hahlreiner which could be recognized. Neither can I photograph her. I can say that she was five feet seven inches high, and fat to the degree of fatness which Rubens loved to paint; that she was fifty-two years old, and did not look as if she were more than forty; that she had hazel brown eyes, perpetually laughing, a high white forehead, two dimples in her left cheek which were never still, and hair as free as the dimples, too long to be called short, too short to be called long, always floating back in the air as she came toward you: on great occasions she had it curled by a hair-dresser—the only weakness I ever discovered in the Fräulein; but it was such a short-lived one, one easily forgave it, for the curl never stayed in more than two hours. I can say that, in spite of her fatness, her step was elastic and light, and her hands and feet delicately shaped; I can say that her broken English was the most deliciously comic and effectively eloquent language I have ever heard spoken; I can say that she cooked our dinner for us at 2 o'clock, went shopping for us with us at 5, threw us into fits of laughter at 8 by some unexpected bit of mimicry or droll story, and then tucked us up at bed-time with an affectionate "Good night! Sleep well!" But after all this is told, I have told only outside truths, and given little suggestion of the charm of atmosphere that there was about our dear Fräulein and everything she did or said.—*Atlantic Monthly for October.*

Deaths on the Stage.—Williamson-square Theatre is the old classical house (of Liverpool) around which hang the more cherished memories of the local drama. Covent Garden Theatrical Fund, and the yearly Sunday dinner of the managers, are all the better for the bequest left by Gibson, who did not live to see the new house completed. In the latter, Miss Farren made her first, and John Palmer, "plausible Jack," his last appearance. On that stage the beautiful future Countess of Derby sprang into bright dramatic life, and found herself famous. On the same stage Palmer was stricken down by sudden death; and out of the solemn circumstance has been woven a story which wants nothing but truth to make it instructive. It is amazing to find how falsehood has been deliberately adopted in order to tack a moral on to Palmer's death. At the present moment the falsehood lives, and an attempt is made to show the naughtiness of the drama by the assertion that Palmer fell dead on the stage after uttering the words, (in "The Stranger,") "There is another and a better world." If this had been true it would have proved nothing. Palmer died in the performance of his ordinary duty. The truth is that Palmer, in June, 1798, left London, depressed by the death of his wife and of the most dearly loved of his sons. This double loss, and the anxiety he felt for the rest of his children, now dependent on him alone, seriously affected his health. On the night he played the *Stranger*, for the last time, he was overwhelmed by the thoughts of those dear dead and of the equally dear living. He had long passed the scene in which the words occur, on uttering which he is said to have instantly fallen dead. He was in the middle of the opening scene in the fourth act, when, to a query referring to his wife, put by *Steinfort*, played by Whitfield, he answered, "I love her still." He then replied to the question as to his children, "I left them at a small town hard by." The words fell falteringly from his lips, and as soon as Palmer had uttered them, he fell dead at Whitfield's feet. This is the simple truth, and it is worth the telling, because it continues to be perverted, for the sake of pointing a moral which is altogether inapplicable. Deaths like that of Palmer on the Liverpool stage are not uncommon, but they are not peculiar to members of the dramatic profession. In England, Spiller, Bond, Cassel, Baddeley, Margaret Woffington and Harley died on the stage, or after being attacked upon it by apoplexy, or paralysis. Brizeux, Monrory and Montjeury are among the French actors who have died of similar attacks; and the greatest of all English players, Betterton, died soon after the attack which he experienced on the benefit night, when playing *Melantius*, in "The Maid's Tragedy."—*The Athenæum.*

The Special Telegram Humbug.—*Punchinello* gives the following account of the battle of Sedan, which it has received by cable from "its special correspondent." The account is quite as trustworthy as some others which have been foisted upon the public:

It was a still, calm night, the glorious moon was sailing through the sky; the river was running water; the clouds were cloudy; the soldiers were soldiering. I stepped out of my tent and tumbled over Von Moltke. He took my arm and invited me to the tent of the Crown Prince.

"Molly," said I, "what's your little game?"

"Penny ante," replied he.

"*Très bien*," added I.

"You are a French spy. Ha! ha!" said he, grasping my collar. "Ho! ho!"

"*Das ist good*," added I.

"Then you're Dutch," sighed he, dropping me like a hot pair of tongs.

In the tent we found the King, the Crown Prince, Gen. Steinmetz, Gen. Sheridan, and Gen. Forsyth.

"Molly," said I, "introduce me to the King."

"Bill," said he, "this is Jenkins."

Bill held out his foot and I took a suck at his great toe.

Then we went at the game. Bill is pretty good at it, but then he doesn't stand any chance beside Molly. The Crown Prince lost at least fourteen cents, and, just as he had a splendid opportunity to retrieve his losses, in came aide, who announced that the French had surrendered.

"Where?" cried Von Moltke.

"In Sedan," replied the aide.

"I knew it," said Molly. "Bill, I told you they had no horses for a regular carriage."

Then we went out. The King invited me to sit in his carriage with Molly and Sheridan. We reached the scene of war.

The moon shone; the mountains were motionless; the trees were leafy, and the soft September breeze was breezy. Bismarck came up and asked the King to let him sit behind.

"But," said I, "take my seat; I'll take a trip to the French camp."

So I tripped over to the French camp, and found things somewhat mixed. The moon shone. Steadily the Prussian troops advanced; and, with a heroism worthy of a better cause, the French retreated. The Emperor wanted to die in the rear of his men.

"Nap," said I, "you'd better get up and get. The Prussians are coming."

"Jenkins," said he, "kiss me for my mother. I'm betrayed."

"Why didn't you have more cheesepots?" said I.

"I'll surrender," said he, "get out a white flag."

So I took one of Eugenie's old pocket handkerchiefs which I found in the tent, stuck it on the end of the sabre of the nephew of his uncle, put Nap in the carriage, jumped in myself, and drove to the Prussian camp. The moon shone; all nature smiled; the rivers were rivery; the Sedans were cheery.

Bill received us very coolly at first, but I gave Bis the wink, and he suggested to His Majesty that he'd better take the Emperor prisoner.

"Nap," said Bill, "is the game up?"

"Bill," said Nap, "you've scored the game. I leave my old clothes to the Regent. I hope she'll like the breeches."

Then he treated to cigarettes, and we all went back to our game of penny ante. Nap wouldn't join us. He said he'd just been playing a game with crowns ante and he was busted. We'd hardly got the cards dealt, when Bill turned to Bismarck and asked, "I say, Bis, won't you run over and telegraph to the old woman something about our Fritz?"

"Let Jenkins go," said Bis.

Of course I assented to the proposition.

"Where the devil is Fritz?" said Bill.

"Oh, he's been sleeping for the last two hours," said Moltke.

"Never mind," said Bill, "telegraph a victory by Fritz."

So I telegraphed: "A great victory has been won by our Fritz. What great things have we done for ourselves! We'll keep it up, old woman.

(Signed) Bill."

When I reached the tent everybody was asleep. Nap was reclining gracefully on the breast of Bismarck, as affectionately as if they were brothers-in-law. The moon shone; the sky was skyey; the hills were hilly; and all nature was getting up.

Anybody who says the above did not come over the cable lies, wickedly, malicously lies, with intent to deceive. As soon as Jack Smith's smack sails, I'll send you a piece of the cable it came over.

Spurious Science.—A certain "Dr. Nuttall" has been publishing what he calls a *Scientific Dictionary*, in which more errors are crammed than in any other volume extant. An amusing review of it appears in *Nature*, and we extract one passage: "The terms which the author supposes are used by surgeons and physicians are of the most astounding nature, and many of them, although possibly used a century or two ago, are perfectly new to us. We only confine ourselves to the letter A. Do any of our readers suffer from acathariasis, acratia, acrisy, acropathy, acropy, acroteriasm, acrothymion, adenoparyngitis, acrophobia, agalaxy, agennesia, agrypnocoma, anagogy, anopsy, antispasis, antritis, apagma, apolepsy, apolysis, apotrepis, or arthropnosis? Let them have recourse to such remedial agents as acidulum, acopica, adipson, alborga, (a kind of sandal-wood made of matweed,) aldehydic acid, (which 'is a solution of oxide of silver in aldehyde,') alloxan, (which our readers will be surprised to learn is 'the action of nitrous with uric acid,') amylum, (which we are told is 'a preparation of starch,') anacathartics, (which are 'any medicines that operate upward; a cough attended with expectoration;' it is of course 'the medicine that operates upward' and not the cough, that we recommend as a remedial agent,) antephiatic medicine, or arrowroot, (consisting of starch, albumen, volatile oil, chloride of calcium and water,) which we presume may be obtained at an antidotarium. Should surgical aid be required, an arthrembolom may prove of service. We can only account for this appalling list of medical terms and for the information regarding alloxan, arrowroot, &c., on the supposition that Dr. Nuttall's medical attendant is an incorrigible wag, and that he took a most dishonorable advantage of his position. Our readers will, we think, by this time be satisfied that our introductory remarks upon this discreditable production were not at all too severe. It is a disgrace to English science that such books should find a respectable publisher."

De Tocqueville on Louis Napoleon.—In 1854, in speaking of the Russian war, M. de Tocqueville said of the late French Emperor: "The real Prime Minister is, without doubt, Louis Napoleon himself. But he is not a man of business. He does not understand details. He may order certain things to be done; but he will not be able to ascertain whether the proper means have been taken. He does not know, indeed, what these means are. He does not trust those who do. A war which would have tasked all the power of Napoleon, and of Napoleon's Ministers and Generals, is to be carried on without any master mind to direct it, or any good instruments to execute it. I fear some great disaster." If these words had been spoken of the Prussian war, or in 1870, they could scarcely have been more apt or more prophetic.

The Old-Fashioned Inn.—The difference between the railway and the stage-coach is not greater than the difference between the vast building in which you are a mere unconsidered No. 999 and the old inn in which you became for the time one of the family. You have now no more personal relation to the landlord than to the engine-driver of the train; and the hospitality is as bad an imitation of the genuine article as most machine-made products are of the works of art made by hand. If one ever looks back upon an inn with anything like affection, it is upon some of the old-fashioned houses which still survive in the more primitive parts of the world. One may remember with real pleasure some old haunt of anglers standing in an outlying nook by the banks of a brimming river, with queer monsters of the waters, stuffed out of all resemblance to their original selves, in glass-cases on the walls, and an aged waiter who always has the same story of the incredible feat performed the day before yesterday (whatever may be the date of yesterday) by some local fishing celebrity; where the food, though limited to the ordinary "whatever you please, Sir," of English waiters—that is to say, eggs and bacon for breakfast, and chops or beefsteaks for dinner—is at least good of its kind, and where, if the rooms are apt to be a trifle close, and usurped by four-post beds and voluminous curtains, there is yet a certain air of homely cleanliness. Or one may look back with satisfaction to some quaint inn in a remote mountain valley, hitherto untrampled by the hoofs of Cook's tourists. The wine, it may be, corroded the coats of one's stomach; the bread was adapted for teeth such as give no work to the dentists; and meat was only imported at rare intervals to provide for a special demand; but the landlord was so friendly, so willing to discuss his family affairs, and so easily rewarded by a few crumbs of gossip from the outside world, that it was impossible not to fraternise with him, and to feel that he was almost in the position of a personal friend. The advance of civilization is certainly most offensive where it destroys certain old-fashioned bonds of good-fellowship and apparently puts nothing in their place, except a certain increase of material comfort with a fully proportional increase of expense. The modern inn may be pleasant to the man whose happiness depends upon having rooms lighted by gas and water turned on upon every floor; and it is certainly convenient to gentlemen who are flying from the pursuit of justice and wish to leave as little trace of their passage as possible. But to those who like more or less to take root at each point of their pilgrimage and to surround themselves with some kind of extemporized family connection, it must be admitted that it is not at first sight exhilarating. The very sight of the long corridors reminds one unpleasantly of a model prison, and one feels like Victor Hugo's galley-slave, reduced to be a mere abstract number instead of enjoying a distinctive name and having a personality of one's own. As however, the change is inevitable and runs approximate more and more to the likeness of the Fifth-avenue Hotel and the other monstrous establishments of American cities, one would like to discover some better ground of comfort than to derived from a calculation of the increased amount of luxury attainable.—*Saturday Review.*

Some Features of a Jewish Sabbath.—Let us accompany a good orthodox Jewish family through their calm and cheerful Sabbath, and see how they keep it and enjoy it. I select an orthodox family, instead of a "reformed," merely because the orthodox Jew is an historical person; as he keeps his Sabbath, his fathers have kept it for many centuries.

The Jewish Sabbath begins on Friday evening half an hour before sunset, and ends on Saturday evening half an hour after sunset, or when a star is visible in the sky. On Friday, the day of preparation, the women and girls of the family are busy in providing for the morrow the best food of the week; for whatever is eaten or drank during the joyous sacred hours must be the very best the family can afford. Poor Jews will pinch all the week, in order that their wives and children may have something delicious to eat on the Sabbath. But that savory food must be cooked or prepared for cooking before the Sabbath begins, for our Israelitish brethren observe with just strictness the law which gives rest on the Day of Rest to their servants. They shame us in this particular. They will not use even their horses on their Sabbath. On a Sunday, about 12 M., you may see in front of Dr. Adams' fashionable Presbyterian Church, in Madison-square, New-York, or around Dr. Tyng's fashionable Episcopal Church, in St. George's-square, of the same City, from twenty to forty well-appointed equipages waiting for the last hymn to be finished; but you will never see a vehicle before the superb Temple Immanuel, a Jewish synagogue in the Fifth-avenue, although there are many families within who could ride home, if they would, in their own carriages. I do not say that the Christians are wrong or the Jews right in this. It is no one's business but their own. But if we borrow the Hebrew's word "Sabbath," and adopt, verbally, their Sabbatical law, our practice perhaps ought to conform in some degree to our profession. It probably does not severely tax those coachmen and footmen to show off their gay turn-outs and brilliant liveries on a fine Sunday morning in the Fifth-avenue. But for the heavy-laden drudges of the boarding-house families, and the maid-of-all-work in average families, I could wish we were all Jews from Saturday night till Monday morning. It is a dasterdly shame to compel or permit women, who have faithfully toiled for us from Monday's tub to Saturday's scrub to work hard all through the best hours of Sunday, merely that we may gorge ourselves with dainty food. The Jews avoid this barbarous meanness. Their servants rest on their Sabbath.—*Atlantic Monthly for October.*

The Friendly Stars.—And what say these stars, with their all-eloquent silence, seeming to reduce all our schemes into nothings, to make our short-lived perplexities ludicrous, ourselves and our ways like a song that is not sung? What a cold reply they seem to give to all human works and questionings! Some men have thought that one star or planet befriended them; some, another. This man grew joyful when the ascendant star of his nativity came into conjunction with Jupiter, favorable to his destinies, and that man grew pale when his planet came into opposition with Saturn, ominous to his horoscope, threatening the house of life. Nor is astrology extinct; science only lends it more meaning, but not a private one for kings or potentates. These stars say something very significant to all of us, and each man has the whole hemisphere of them, if he will but look up, to counsel and befriend him. In the morning time they come not within ken, when they would too much absorb our attention and hinder our necessary business; but in the evening they appear to us, to chasten overpersonal thoughts to put down what is exorbitant in earth-bred fancies, and to encourage those endeavors and aspirations which meet with no full response from any single planet, certainly not from the one we are on, but which derive their meaning and their end from the vastness and the harmony of the whole of God-directed nature and of life. So thinking, I was enabled for a moment to see, or rather to feel, that the threads of our poor human affairs, tangled as they seem, to be, might yet be interwoven harmoniously with the great chords of love and duty that bind the universe together. And so I returned to the house, and said "Good night" cheerfully to the friendly stars, which did not now seem to oppress me by their magnitude, or their multitude, or their distance.—*Helps' "Companions of My Solitude."*

A Story Told by Mark Lemon.—"This is a better supper than old —— used to give the actors at —— in my early days," he said by-and-by. "It was an actor's hostelrie, and once a week they had a tripe supper; the host, a humorous fellow in his way, presiding. Some of the actors got tired of this plain fare, and one of them suggested a change in the menu. 'By all means,' said the host, and at the following meeting the actors and a few friends were present, myself among the number. Ushered into the dining-room, there were great demonstrations of preparation. The host sat in state on a raised seat at the further end of the table; by his side stood a servitor holding a herald's trumpet. The table was thick with covered dishes. When we were all seated the herald blew a flourish and the host in a loud voice said: 'Remove the covers, let the repast begin.' There were meats of all kinds, birds, chickens, game, tarts, fruits, everything we could think of; but they were the contents of a child's toy-box—wooden meats, wooden birds, painted grapes, painted apples. A cry of disgust, mingled with shouts of laughter, greeted this satire upon the actors' desire for luxuries. At the first burst of surprise old ——, in his loudest voice, cried, 'Jem, bring in the tripe.' The wooden viands seemed to have whetted the general appetite, and we had a very jovial evening. It was the host's fancy to play the part of a King. At a certain hour the Club broke up; the time of departure being proclaimed by the entrance of a page, who bore on a velvet cushion a very large key, which he presented on his knees. 'Her Majesty, my Queen,' then said the host, addressing the actors, 'has graciously sent me the castle key. Farewell!' And so the Club broke up."

Evening Schools—The Proposed Opening—Changes and Other Facts—The Pupils and the Teachers—Attendance.

The registration of pupils by the teachers for the evening schools of this City, which open Monday, Oct. 3, begins to-morrow. But few changes have been made for the coming Winter, most of the schools remaining the same as at the close of the term last Spring. Such changes as have been made are as follows: The male school in the Sixteenth Ward, has been closed, the attendance last year being too small to warrant its continuance. Two additional female schools have been established, one in the Seventh Ward, in Henry, near Pike-street, and the other in the Twenty-fourth Ward, in Seventh-street, near Third-avenue. The male school in the Nineteenth Ward, previously held in Forty-second-street, near Third-avenue, has been changed to Fifty-first-street, near Lexington-avenue, where the female school has heretofore been held, and the female school moved to the building occupied by the male department—a simple transposition. The above comprise the only changes. The three colored schools will be continued, the same as last Winter, in Seventeenth-street near Eighth-avenue, for the west side of the City, and for the east side in Stanton and Laurens streets, respectively. The latter school, however, will not open until about the 15th ult., owing to the widening of Laurens-street, which necessitates some changes in the school building. The Evening High School in Thirteenth-street, near Sixth-avenue, opens at the same time with the others, (Oct. 3,) but the registration of pupils for entrance upon this higher course of study began on Monday last.

There will be this Winter in New-York thirty-one evening schools, as follows: Male, 15; female, 13; colored 3. The term which begins on Oct. 3 extends over a period of eighteen weeks, deducting a vacation of one week between the holidays. The term of the Evening High School continues twenty-four weeks, with the same vacation. The qualifications for entrance are the same as for the day schools, except that a pupil must be ten years of age and prevented by daily work from attending the other schools. Pupils must also be recommended by a responsible person. The schools for males open at 7 P. M. and close at 9½ P. M.; those for females at 8½ P. M., closing a half hour earlier. Teachers are nominated by the Trustees and confirmed by the Board of Education. A special license from the City Superintendent is also required. As a rule, teachers engaged in the day schools are employed. The colored schools are conducted by colored teachers. The pupils are classified. Books, paper and other necessary school material are provided at the public expense, and all the rudimentary English branches of an education are taught. In the High School a more advanced course of study is pursued. The

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The sea-serpent has turned up again. This time he appears to be on a tour of the great lakes, and was seen a few days ago off Sodus Point, in Lake Ontario. He "showed first to mortal eyes only his head and about four feet of his body, and then sunk again to the invisible depths in which he is supposed to spend all but a few occasional moments of his time. His body was about ten inches in diameter, and he is described as having "dark glassy eyes, a large flat head, skin black and smooth, except from the nose to the breast, which was white, while a short black mane of hair extended back from the eyes." We are glad the "mane of hair" was not forgotten in the description, for that adds materially to the picturesqueness of the monster. This sea-serpent, by the way, seems to have the true notion of dignity, and, like Pericles, rarely shows himself, in order that when he does appear in public he may be looked upon with the more awe, and have his movements chronicled in the newspapers. He seems, moreover, in his solitary dignity, to have no kindred and no offspring, but, like the Wandering Jew, to be doomed to roam the watery world friendless and alone. We commiserate his condition, and can only hope he will be overtaken by the popular mania for committing suicide.

It is a bad breeze that don't waft a benefit to somebody. The Belgians, situated as they have been, between the ridges of a terrible war, have escaped its ravages, and even derived some little good from them. It seems that the forests of the Vosges, and other Rhenish provinces, were thickly populated with game, which, on the approach of the Prussian legions, betook itself for protection to the neutral territory, depending, no doubt, on the lofty assurances of England that there, as innocent non-combatants, they would be safe, safe they were from the contending armies, but they had fled into new perils that they knew not of. They were probably not aware that squirrels, rabbits, quails, and "such small deer," were regarded as lawful prize in Belgium, and that the customs of civilized nations would uphold that people in prosecuting an indiscriminate slaughter upon them, though non-belligerent and seeking an asylum in a neutral country. Like many of their betters, they took but a partial view of the Neutrality laws, and are suffering the consequences.

It is not always in a bad cause that the engineer gets "hoist with his own petar." If men will set traps even for thieves and cut-throats, unless they keep a wary eye themselves, they are as likely to fall into them as another. A Mr. Green Crowder, living in Davies County, Mo., lately suspecting that horse-thieves lurked in his neighborhood, and having a decided objection to parting with his family nag without a "good and lawful consideration," adjusted a heavily-charged shot gun above his stable door, in such a way that any one attempting to open it, without being aware of the presence of the deadly weapon, would be likely to receive the charge in some portion of his body where it would not be agreeable. In this proceeding Mr. Crowder proved his title to his Christian name, for it was a very stupid thing to do. The first person who opened the stable door might be an innocent child, or the wife or a valued friend of Mr. Crowder. In point of fact it was Mr. Green Crowder himself, who, passing through the farm-yard, "chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancy," and forgetful alike of shot guns and horse-thieves, opened the fortified door and received eleven buckshot in his bowels. Next day he died.

Knowledge is a capital thing in its way, but it sometimes gives us a good deal of uneasiness when we might as well live along in comfortable ignorance. The people of Montreal have just discovered that their water supply, for which they have been in the daily habit of thanking their thoughtful city fathers, is, in fact, full of all manner of uncleanness, or, to use the graphic language of one of their own journals, "it is a variable admixture of food, urine, dirt and disease." A variety of ailments which have been prevalent in the city of late are now attributed to this cause, though no one thought of it until the discovery was made, by some restless, experimenting chemist, that the limpid fluid of their reservoirs and aqueducts was full of impurities. Although the more thoroughly the water is examined, the less satisfactory it appears to be, they insist upon adding to their own misery by analyzing it, and examining it with a microscope, which makes each drop the abode of a convocation of noisome reptiles. They have even made a picture of one of these repulsive globules, on a gigantic scale, and printed it in a newspaper. Thus have they, by their perverse disposition to investigate, and to eat of the tree of knowledge, destroyed their peace of mind, and Montreal is no longer that abode of blissful ignorance and undisturbed happiness that it was of yore.

The French with all their faults are generally supposed to be at least a people of taste, but there is one practice prevalent among them which refutes their claim to be so regarded. The men have an absurd custom of kissing each other on various occasions. A political favorite is forced to submit his face to the not over delicate osculations of his demonstrative constituents, and a correspondent of the London *Times* lately saw a big, dirty fellow in a blouse, jump into the carriage of the grave and reverend Jules Simon and enthusiastically apply his lips to that thoughtful statesman's benign countenance, an ordeal which he bore with a resignation becoming his philosophic turn of mind and his recognition of the sovereign rights of the people of the new Republic. Democratic ideas are infectious, but we trust there is no danger that this will ever gain a foothold here. We verily believe it would do more than anything else to lessen the aspirations of our people for political honors. Think of Gov. Hoffman attacked by a crowd from the Sixth Ward, each smacking a repeater emulous for a smack beside his luxuriant mustache.

That was a sad funeral procession in the streets of the quiet village of Pittsfield the other day. There was no hearse with its trappings of ostentatious gloom, no line of carriages with slowly-stepping horses, no fussy undertaker passing to and fro, but a brawny man in coarse garb carried a little coffin under his arm wrapped in a cotton cloth. He was followed by the members of a single family whose mourning weeds were the well-worn garments of their daily life. Slowly and quietly they went to the church-yard and laid the little box away and returned home. "No noble rite nor formal ostentation" there. The intense sadness of this scene, so severe and bare in its simplicity, almost seems to justify mortals in surrounding the burial of the dead with some circumstance to divert the mind from that which alone constitutes the stern reality of the occasion.

The law is a great meddler with the private concerns of people. Although it is supposed to be the creation of the community, when once created and its machinery set in motion it has a way of disregarding the sensibilities of its creators, if they put themselves in its way, and doing its work in a peculiarly inexorable manner. There is a sort of impertinence in this old antic thrusting himself in whenever we choose to divert ourselves in a manner which the rest of mankind has seen fit to set down as wrong. There has been an instance in Wisconsin lately in which a man, or rather a family, named Barkerr, resented this interference with very becoming spirit, although with little effect. One of the members of this family had taken a worm into his head to kill his brother, nothing more—family matter which didn't concern the rest of the world. But somehow or other the Sheriff, the District-Attorney, the Judge and even the people at large saw fit to take an uncommon interest in the affair, and the man was arrested,

was: Males, 5,799; females, 2,247; colored, both sexes, 346. The total number taught exceeded these figures about three-fold. It is designed, during the coming term, to make these schools as efficient as possible, and every effort is to be made by the Board of Education to increase the attendance and to provide facilities for all who present themselves, or who may, in this way, be obliged to secure the benefit of a common school education.

ceased that the public should interfere in their private affairs. The whole thing occurred with its usual family strife, they said. They were astonished, and didn't see why outsiders should trouble themselves about it. The outsiders, however, did put themselves to considerable trouble on their account, and this high-spirited and independent household is likely to lose still another valuable member.

Human beings appear to be by all odds the most unlucky portion of the animal creation. They not only have an infinite number of troubles which are the penalty of intelligence and sensibility, but are afflicted with a complication of physical disorders which are unknown to their humble four-footed relatives. Let one only tear, bite, or bruise his flesh, which horse and dog flesh is heir to seem to be equally well adapted to make man miserable. A poor cur runs mad, and in his insane anguish bites his master. Superior intellect avails the victim nothing, and he must rave like the meanest mongrel, and go into convulsions at sight of a glass of water. A man in England lately caught the glanders from a diseased horse, and died of very soreness in a short time. We expect to hear next that the foot and mouth disease has broken out among the tenantry of England.

Murder, as a fine art, has been very ably considered, and now that committing suicide has come to be such a popular diversion, it is to be wished that an equally skillful hand might treat that subject, and devise some means for a quiet and genteel taking off one's self. The thing is done now in an ingenious variety of very clumsy and bungling ways. Presenting one's fragile anatomy before a locomotive under full headway, as a young Englishman did lately, because he had not the courage to face the train of ordinary events, is too suggestive of the physical weakness of man as compared with the ponderous engines of his own manufacture. Cutting one's throat is a barbarous operation which no right-minded citizen could think of for a moment. Hanging one's self is suggestive of that repulsive apparatus, the gallows, which is appropriate only for pirates and other felons. Blowing one's brains out with a pistol is a cold-blooded ruffianly performance, and is not to be recommended. Drowning one's self is cowardly, and can be hardly an agreeable experience. Taking poison is horrible, and attended with disagreeable symptoms, such as rolling eyes, gasping breath, foaming at the mouth, and going into convulsions. The miscellaneous assortment of methods devised by the illiterate and put into practice on their own persons, however original they may be, are none of them graceful or clever. They are mere eccentricies of uncultivated genius, not the consummate result of philosophical study and artistic taste. A good, decent, and satisfying method of committing suicide is one of the desiderata of the day.

Kissing in the dark is very nice when all the conditions are favorable, but it is a perilous undertaking in the camp of an enemy when one is not sure of his object. There should be an absolute certainty that the enchanter to whom the sweet oblation is presented should be there to receive it, and it is almost equally important that there should be no one else about, unless a good-natured aunt or so, who can be deaf when occasion requires. An ardent, but indiscreet, youth in New-Orleans recently got himself into trouble and into the lock-up by not observing these important conditions. He had been paying his devotions to a fair maiden whose parents were not altogether willing, and, happening to pass by the abode of his charmer, as young persons suffering from his malady very frequently happen to do, he discovered dimly behind the doorway a figure which his heated imagination transformed into the beloved subject of his nightly dreams. Advancing softly he encircled her waist and planted a chaste kiss upon her lips. An indignant scream revealed the startling fact that he had been taking a very delicate liberty with the mother of his fair Dulcinea, and that too within the hearing of her husband. Deeming discretion the better part of valor, the young man took to his heels, but an envious brick-bat tripped his foot and he sprawled ignominously in the street, where he was overtaken by the enraged husband, reinforced by a policeman. On the following morning he was before a Magistrate, and doubtless He smit with the maiden of his heart, is a more desperate case than before.

There are evidences of the progress of civilization in the East. The *Hindoo Hitoushee*, a native Indian newspaper, complains that while the rising generation there becomes more educated, it is greatly vexed at the old-fashioned worship of the fathers, and thinks the slaughtering of beasts for sacrifice and feasting the Brahmins a useless expenditure of good beef, as well as a very foolish proceeding in itself. But while the progressive youth demand reforms in Church and State, and emulate the rational ideas of Europeans, they also import the vicious practices of the more advanced nations. They repudiate the gods of sand-stone and papier-mache, and all the restraints of the ancient laws, but at the same time take to rich soups and ragouts, and learn to crack champagne bottles; and the principal results of their reforms are seen in the growing prevalence of drunkenness prostitution, gambling, forgery, swindling and "cow murder." Surely, the missionaries and schools have made a beginning, and Bengal may yet become as civilized and virtuous as New-York.

The most foolish thing any being endowed with a soul can do, next to killing himself, is to kill somebody else. A woman named Celsa Boirs, in Nashville, Tenn., murdered her husband over a year ago. What her trouble or unhappiness with him may have been we are not informed, but have no doubt that the last year has been the most wretched of her life. Soon after the occurrence, it seems that suspicion began to fall on her, and she greatly increased it by fleeing from investigation and going to California. Detectives were sent thither, and after a long search her whereabouts were discovered. Ever on the alert for the approach of justice, which, with its velvet foot and iron hand, was on her path, she caught the alarm from an inquisitive visit of a stranger, and set out again for the East. Traveling in the most secret manner she reached the Atlantic States, but found no rest there. As if drawn by a fatal fascination she visited again the scene of her crime. The ministers of the law, who had been pursuing her at a distance, often diverted and thrown off the track, now came up with her. She was traced to a private boarding-house, where she was living in the most retired manner. Late one night the house was visited by two officers, and when they departed the guilty woman walked between with gyves upon wrists.

A man has been found at last who is willing to be King of Spain. He lives in Aberdeen, Scotland, which is said to be famous for men of large heads. His spelling is somewhat defective, but that is a matter of minor importance in a King, and, indeed, shows his independence of the rules laid down for the observance of ordinary mortals. Hiaboul is above orthography, and feels its right as well as its power to spell as shall please itself. He addresses himself "To the most honorable and hiley intolegent marchal wassil," and sets out by giving the evidences of his really dignity in this style:

"Familey hearaldrey armoreal bearings—wolf ling down with lam, leapered ling down with kid, lion ling down with cafe—a child leading them all." He then proceeds, "for the purpus," as he says, of offering himself as a "candedasy for your vacent throne, over which it is well knoing you have the greatest influence," to give some of his "leading principles concerning the management of kingdoms or empires or by what over nam they may be call." In the first place, he magnanimously declares, "I wold bolarce all every kind of religous belief within our dominions so long as that relegus belief did not interfer with the law of god and the moral duty of man, at the same time younsing my moral influence as the vecegerent of the king of kings so instruck the peppel in the law of god as it is contand in the book of sandess law. And I wold allse indever to have a court of kings and emperors and rockers of all nations to sit in counsell at leet once every year and to be call the court of the holl worald, at this court I would have setald all the controversies of all nations and levies all important controversies arising out of evel decreed when they can not be amicable settald in one nathey court every member to

A REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.

Just from the Spirit World—A Family Report—Very Singular Experiences, &c.

The Goshen (N. Y.) *Republican* of the 15th inst. has the following singular story:

"Residents of the Lower Road, town of Warwarsing, about a mile and a half from Gardnerville, and in the vicinity of what was formerly known as Rudman's lime-kiln, have been considerably excited for the past few weeks by a ball of fire, which has been seen at different times of nights and in different localities, within the radius of half a mile. To more fully understand the stories in relation to it, and to give the credulous room to strip the narrative of its superstitious features, it is necessary to mention that a respectable family in the neighborhood has been sorely afflicted within a few years past by the visitations of death; first the mother, then a daughter, the father, and the two remaining daughters—the latter two dying within a year or so of one another—and all three of the daughters taken in the prime of young womanhood, esteemed by their family and loved by all for their sunny disposition of heart. We would not pain the remaining members of the family thus referred to by mention of their affliction, but for the purpose, as above stated, of giving to superstition the credit of a fair portion of the tales told, such as that one person is said to have seen a light in every window of the house on a certain night, and another saw the light at another time approach the house and apparently enter at a window. Such tales are told, and, of course, among the superstitiously inclined, are attributed to the domestic affliction of the family. The point we wish to impress here is that such interpretations of the character of the phenomenon are entirely out of place and unjust. A light was probably seen in different parts of the house at the time referred to, and could be easily explained in various ways, such as a person going from one room to another. A young man, son of a well-known gentleman who resides in the vicinity, while driving along the road one evening, saw this light approaching in a direct line toward him, and he expected to come in contact with it, but it disappeared when within a few feet of him. This person is not naturally of a timid disposition, but was thoroughly terrified, and drove into a neighbor's yard, intending to stop at the house until daylight, but finding that they had retired for the night, put the whip to his horse and went home, where he arrived in a state of terror, and left his horse standing at the door for another member of the family to unhitch. This is but an instance of similar experience by several. It is not a story told by children or weak-minded grown persons alone, but is qualified by persons of mature age—not by two or three, but by persons whose minds superstition has never, until the occurrence of the events described, had an abiding place or even a temporary hold. It is no trick of a mischievous person, as it has been closely approached and proved to be simply a strange, weird-looking light, unaccompanied by human agency, coming and going apparently at the bid of some unseen power. Thoughtful and sensible persons are astounded at its freaks and ghostly character—persons who have faced death unflinchingly, quail before this wandering, curious, spirit-like taper as it moves here and there about the highway and overleaps fences, seemingly an uneasy visitant from the spirit world, mocking the mortals of this mundane sphere."

AFRAID OF YELLOW FEVER.

The Order to Quarantine New-Orleans Vessels at Galveston, Texas—What the Newspapers Think of it.

From the New-Orleans Times, Sept. 18.

The order to quarantine vessels entering the harbor of Galveston, Texas, from this city, is a very unwise one, and will produce a serious interruption of a very valuable and important trade—valuable and important to both communities. We hope it will be promptly reconsidered and annulled. It has an air of unfriendly discourtesy to our authorities and officials, on the part of those of Galveston, thus to disregard authentic and official reports, and base their action upon irresponsible rumors in so grave a matter. It has never before been done by any Southern community. Until some reliable evidence of the existence of an epidemical disease is presented, no port or city should be subjected to the great damage, inconvenience and discomfort of a quarantine. It has all the attributes of a vexatious libel thus to hold up a certain community as infected with a contagious disease. The law would so view it in regard to individuals. It can hardly be different when individuals inflict this wrong, in a corporate capacity, upon their neighbors in a like capacity. When our responsible Board of Health declares that the yellow fever does not exist in this city in an epidemical form, as it may hereafter form, it should give any apprehensions to visitors or any grounds to fear that it could be communicated or exported to other communities, it ought to be accepted as conclusive and satisfactory. The few deaths which have occurred from yellow fever in the hospital are no more than every season, and in nearly all the large cities. We have little doubt that if the yellow fever was understood by Northern physicians, and the same exactitude and regularity in the weekly reports of the Boards of Health was observed as in this city, that decided cases of the disease would figure in all the mortuary statistics of the Northern cities.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, Sept. 18.

The quarantine of all vessels from New-Orleans and Brashear on the part of the Texas authorities, is much

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 25, 1870.

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The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.
Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as early as hour in the day as possible. If received after 4 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.
☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 126-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and at No. 40 East 16th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.
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Notices.
We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.
We cannot return rejected communications, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

A "Proclamation to France" has been issued at Tours, professing to give the declaration of the enemy made by BISMARCK to JULES FAVRE, before the siege of Paris. It says that Prussia wishes to continue the war, in order to reduce France to a second-rate Power. Alsace and Lorraine, as far as Metz, are demanded by right of conquest; and, before an armistice, Strasbourg, Toul and Mont Valerien must be given up. The proclamation concludes: "Paris is exasperated, and will rather bury herself beneath her ruins. To such insolent pretensions we can respond but by resistance to the last extremity. France accepts the struggle and counts upon her children." The proclamation is signed by CREMIEUX, GLAIS-BIZOIN and FOURICHON. Decrees have been issued suspending and adjourning all the municipal elections as well as those for the Constituent Assembly, and annulling all municipal elections that have been effected.

Toul was captured by the Prussians on Friday at sunset. It is reported from Brussels that BAZAINE has offered to capitulate at Metz on condition that he be allowed to take his baggage and arms. He further engages not to take up arms for three months. The Prussians have entirely destroyed two small villages between Méziéres and Epinal, by fire. The inhabitants at first attempted to extinguish the flames, but the enemy opened fire on them with artillery, and they were compelled to desist. The Prussians have bombarded Mantes la Ville, twenty-nine miles west north-west of Paris, on the railroad to Rouen. A strong force is said to be at Pithiviers, thirty-five miles south-west of Paris, in the department of Loiret. The *Constitutionnel* of yesterday denies that the engagements around Paris resulted in French reverses; but it asserts that in every one of the battles the French had the advantage. The scare at Orleans is now said to have been entirely without foundation. The Prussians have been, as yet, only within twenty-three miles of the city.

The London *Times* now gives its own report of the famous meeting between King WILLIAM and NAPOLEON, after the surrender at Sedan. According to this the meeting was apparently very cordial. The King opened the conversation with the remark: "God has given our arms victories in the war you have precipitated." To this NAPOLEON replied that the war was not sought by him, but imposed upon him by public opinion. "Your Ministers created that opinion," said the King. Then they fell to praising each other's armies. The King said that the French fought bravely, and the Emperor acknowledged that the Prussians had the discipline that the French had recently lacked, and declared that their artillery was the finest in the world. To this the King remarked that before and since 1866 his people had carefully studied the experience and invention of other nations. The Emperor was a little disconcerted when he learned that it was the Crown Prince who had won the victory at Sedan, and not Prince FREDERICK CHARLES. Branching off to another subject, the King asked if the Emperor had anything to propose, and the latter replied nothing whatever, as he was a prisoner. The person to treat with was the Empress; with the Government at Paris he was powerless; he could make no terms, give no orders. The King finally, expressing condolence for the Emperor's misfortunes, withdrew "with every mark of respect."

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The populace of Rome on Friday tore down the escutcheons of the foreign legations, when combined with Papal arms. The proceeding was rebuked by Gen. CADORNA. In the occupation of the city very few troops were killed, and the wounded are reported as fifty-five. The vote on the *plebiscitum* is to be taken at Viterbo on the 2d of October. A manifesto in favor of Iberian union is expected to appear at Madrid today....Official dispatches to the Spanish Government declare that all classes in Cuba are about to submit to Spanish rule....The steward of the bark *Lebanon*, from Quebec to England, has been arrested, on a charge of setting fire to the vessel....The United States steamer *Juniata* is at Cherbourg.

GENERAL.

A trapeze performer named KLATT fell while performing at Worcester, Mass., on Friday evening, and was seriously injured.

The Spencer Exchange Building at Saratoga was burned yesterday, and adjoining buildings were injured. The whole loss is about $35,000.

An explosion occurred in a powder factory at Waterbury, Conn., yesterday, demolishing the building, killing two men and injuring several others.

A game of base-ball took place at Philadelphia yesterday, between the Athletics of that city, and the Haymakers, of Troy; the latter beating by a score of 15 to 10.

The total assets of the banks of Canada as reported at $106,067,268 62, and their liabilities at $65,799,111 96.

JACOB T. SEAGRAVE, of Providence, and CHARLES MERCALF, of Woonsocket, R. I., hung themselves yesterday.

Attorney-General AKERMAN has returned to Washington, and Secretary BOUTWELL is expected on Monday.

Two female convicts named MARY A. SMITH and SARAH A. CHRISTIAN escaped from the prison at Sing Sing on Tuesday last, and are supposed to have made their way to New-York. It is believed their escape was connived at.

LOUIS AZNESARAN, recently the Cuban representative of Cuba, in New-York, has been captured and tried by Court-martial, and yesterday he was shot.

The receipts of fractional currency at the Treasury during the past week was $409,000. The internal revenue receipts for the month up to yesterday were $10,800,901.

The census reveals the existence of the remnants of several Indian tribes in New-England.

The examination at the Naval Academy at Annapolis commenced on the 20th, and up to this time thirty-four candidates have been passed.

The Yellow Stone Exploring Expedition, in Montana, has returned to the settlements, have determined the situation of the lake, height of the falls, &c. A report will soon be published.

Several Boston officials are investigating the market system of St. Louis.

The closing session of the Grand Lodge of Odd-fellows took place at Baltimore, yesterday. A good deal of miscellaneous business was disposed of, and an address was delivered by the Grand Sire.

The funeral obsequies of the late Admiral FARRAGUT are to take place on Friday next. Gen. ALEXANDER WEBB will act as Grand Marshal. The ceremonies will be conducted strictly according to naval etiquette. The chief dignitaries of the United States and State Governments have been invited to be present.

The Return of the Wanderer.

The *World* once more makes its appearance in the Ring as the defender of Tammany. After many dismal experiences it has returned humbly to the regular sheepfold, and now nibbles its grass as if it had never been a rover. We all remember its short crusade in favor of political morality last January and February. People used to rub their eyes when they took up the *World*, and wonder what had caused the earthquake in our contemporary's office. The metamorphosis seemed to be complete. We believed in it ourselves, and did our best to help it in its excellent mission. It is with a feeling of pensive satisfaction that we recall our contemporary's "beautiful language" on Feb. 9:

"We have cannot afford to be so plundered by wholesale and at retail. The rough-shod riding over us has lasted quite too long. But the Legislature is pledged to wipe away from the fair fame of the Democracy of New-York this foul blotch which imperils their supremacy in the State, and, unremoved, will frustrate their most gallant efforts to recover rule in the Union."

But in this life all things change. The *World* soon grew tired of being virtuous. Besides, perhaps virtue did not pay—it doesn't always. And then in that case what can a poor deserted creature do but go on the other track? So here we have the *World* once more, with its face blackened, and playing the "bones" in the Ring. Mr. TWEED may say of it, in the words of JULIUS CÆSAR:

"It is a creature that I teach to fight,
To wind, to stop, to run directly on;
His corporal motion governed by my spirit.
* * * * Do not talk of him,
But as a property."

The *World*, however, has such a shocking bad case to deal with that it can make nothing out of it. How on earth could it have the effrontery to defend the "Ring," after what it said in the early part of this year? We have preserved most of its articles—they are gems of eloquence. We read them now and then with feelings of deep emotion. We look upon them as on the works of a master in his best days, while now only dashes proceed from his hand. They ought to be glazed and framed and hung up in the *World* office, as a proof that the paper really did once have a spasmodic fit of independence. But, alas! it has begun to argue *against* all its former impressive lessons. It opens in its very best sermonizing strain. If we were to shut our eyes and have its article read aloud to us, we could almost persuade ourselves that we were listening to a sermon of the old school, divided into five or six heads. The illusion would be rendered more complete by the fact that, toward the end, the discourse engenders excellent thoughts of alcon, undisturbed by appalling visions of the new Lincoln statue. In one part of the sermon the worthy preacher forgets ordinary usages, and attributes motives for the conduct of others. It says of us:

"Why does that journal so seem stability itself? We could easily state the reason, and may do so at no distant day. But the TIMES seems determined by its hidden grievance."

Well, here is a fearful menace, and a most alarming insinuation. Now, to what does the *World* allude? Will it have the kindness to explain? We are sorry to see it get into a passion and utter threats, for that is an undignified course; and, therefore, we should be glad if it would make a clean breast of it, and tell all it knows. It will then have to state, if it speaks the truth, that the TIMES has waged no mock war against TWEED and his "Ring," but an earnest, steady, relentless war; that we have been threatened over and over again for daring to protest, on behalf of the public, against the robbery practiced by cliques; that vexatious actions for libel have been brought against us in the hope of silencing us; and that while the *World* has quietly gone back to its old place in the Ring, we are prepared to fight that Ring until we have brought it to the ruin and disgrace which are quite sure to overtake it some day or other. We leave the *World* to eat its words about TWEED and his associates—we prefer to continue our protests against the whole system which has grown up in our midst, and which costs our citizens so dearly.

As for Mr. SAMUEL TILDEN, we make no "assault" upon him. We merely say that when he consented to perform in the Rochester pantomime, he was betrayed into a part which was unworthy of his high character and reputation. We have always believed that he represented the older and nobler element of the Democratic Party. We imagine that he would be glad to purge the Government of this City from its innumerable abuses, and to free the party from the reproach which now threatens to cover it with disaster. Mr. TILDEN is, moreover, a gentleman—and we say that when he presides over a mock Convention, summoned to do the bidding of TWEED & Co., he does an injustice to himself, and disappoints the expectations of all who look to him, and men like him, for the revival of a once great and historic party. Mr. TILDEN no doubt feels that he would rather work with clean instruments than with dirty ones—but if he cannot get the clean, he is not obliged to work with the dirty. Let the *World* say what it will, it cannot convince Mr. TILDEN that TWEED and his crew are the sort of men who ought to exercise supreme control in the councils of the Democratic Party of this State.

The Siege of Paris.

Should all attempts to obtain an armistice fail, and no definite proposals of peace be made on either side, the siege of Paris is of course inevitable. This point being settled, the next question is how long the city would be able to withstand the assaults of a besieging force. Paris is completely surrounded by a system of detached forts, with an appropriate number of flanking batteries and smaller works, the line of these fortifications embracing a circuit of some thirty miles. There can be no question as to the protection these works afford against a surprise or *coup de main* by the enemy, but their capacity for resisting the prolonged operations of a siege must depend very much upon the courage and vigilance of the troops who defend them. It sounds well to talk of thirty miles of fortifications, but a long line is not necessarily a strong one, and the enemy in searching for a weak place has a much better chance of finding one than he would in a shorter and more compact circuit of works.

It must not be imagined, however, that because the defenses of Paris are extensive the Prussian line must be equally long. When McCLELLAN, with the Army of the Potomac, first marched against the rebels, we heard a good deal of the "anacondas" embrace in which he was to enfold and crush them. But this gives a popular rather than an accurate idea of the operations of an army. If the enemy's line can be effectually broken at a single point, a way is thus opened for a force which can attack him in the rear. A chain is not stronger than its weakest link, and the same is true of a line of forts. The Prussians would hardly attempt to surround Paris with a line of circumvallation thirty miles in extent, but would first endeavor to find the place which offers the most advantages to an attacking force, and then address themselves to the task of making a breach at that point. Only a small portion of the besieging force need be used for this work, the rest of the army being held in readiness, at suitable points, to cover the operations of the sappers and miners, to repel any sortie of the besieged, and to prevent all reinforcements and supplies from entering the invested place.

If the strength of the garrison of Paris is correctly stated as over three hundred thousand men, it is amply sufficient for the purposes of defense. Military men generally calculate that an army occupying a well-fortified position should be able to repel the assaults of six times its own number of invaders. But there are other questions than that of mere numbers. Were France united under one military ruler in whom the people possessed confidence, Prussia would find the siege of Paris a most hazardous undertaking. But the people seem to no longer to rely implicitly on their leaders, and even if the soldiery in and about Paris be brave as the bravest, it will be hard to inspire the citizens that are crowded within its walls with similar courage. The peaceful portion of the inhabitants would begin to lose heart as soon as the investment is completed, and they will not regain their courage until peace is declared or the invading army is withdrawn.

The breaching of the French fortifications would be only one of the many difficulties Prussia would have to overcome. The labor of supplying such an army as is gathering under the walls of Paris with ammunition and provisions must be enormous, and everything must be brought overland, as the Prussians have no water communication with their base. All the ponderous appliances of a siege train must be brought to Paris by rail through the enemy's territory. As the country in the vicinity has been denuded of its forage and provisions, these also must be brought from Germany or collected at a distance from the centre of operations. If the French, therefore, were to organize skirmishing bands, such as MOSBY or MORGAN led in the rebellion, they could operate on the Prussian communications, and thus do considerable damage which it would be impossible to prevent, and which would tell seriously on the invaders if the siege were to be a protracted one. The chances are, however, that the siege of Paris cannot be a long one. The Committee of Defense seem anxious for peace, and however warlike the residents of Paris now are, they will be likely to seek peace too, when their houses begin to fall about their heads, and the bombs burst in deadly showers in their streets and public places. To enable a town to successfully resist a siege, all useless persons must be expelled from it, but Paris cannot thus be stripped even of its *canaille*, who are never patriotic or courageous, and will be sure to give trouble. It would be a sad calamity, too, if the Prussians were compelled to bombard Paris, as the injury which would, in that event, be inflicted on the public buildings must be incalculable. A large and populous city like the French capital is not suited to sustain a long siege. In view, therefore, of the almost inevitable result of the investment, and of the immense destruction of life and property which must result from the operations of a besieging army, it is to be hoped that some of the overtures which are now being made for peace may be successful.

Death in the Drug-Shop.

Is it not nearly time that some measures were taken to put a stop to wholesale slaughter by ignorant or stupid drug-clerks? Hardly a day passes in which our columns do not record the death of one or more persons from poison sold by mistake for some medicinal article. The evil is reaching such a magnitude that it is becoming unsafe to use preparations put up by many apothecaries, without first subjecting them to a chemical analysis; and reputable pharmaceutists and physicians owe it to themselves, as well as to the public, to take energetic steps for the suppression of this abuse. Between the certainty of death by poison and the chance of death by natural causes, most people would not find it hard to choose; and if invalids discover that what they have been led to regard as the very well-spring of life is more deadly than disease itself, they will be apt to throw physic to the dogs and forswear the doctors.

It is idle to insist that writing prescriptions in English would obviate the trouble. Apart from the fact that an exact science—if medicine in its present state can be called an exact science—can express itself properly in a fixed and unchanging tongue, no greater degree of intelligence is required to comprehend a Latin than an English name. The word in either case is only a sign, and if once the relation between the sign and its object is fixed, the essential difficulty is overcome. To a drug-clerk who knows the medicinal properties of *oleum ricinum*, the sign *oleum ricinum* means just as much as the sign castor-oil. The true remedy is to insure that the apothecary understands his business thoroughly and scientifically beyond ordinary possibilities of error, and this can be secured only by the establishment of a national College of Pharmacy, whose diploma should be a trustworthy evidence of proficiency, and a condition precedent for obtaining a license to expose drugs for sale. And this provision should extend as well to clerks as to employers; to every one, in short, who may engage in making up prescriptions, or in selling drugs over the counter. A local board of examination and inspection would be additionally serviceable, or that duty might fitly be included among the functions of the Board of Health. It would be wise, too, to require that no clerk employed in a drug-store during the day should be put on duty at night. Drug-clerks differ from other men only in being harder worked and more poorly paid, and it is too much to expect of human infirmity that, after toiling fifteen or eighteen hours out of twenty-four, as they are often compelled to do, they should always have full possession of their faculties when aroused by a sudden night call.

Only on some such plan as this can there be reasonable assurance against these fatal blunders. In all other civilized countries such precautions are adopted, while with us any ignoramus may dispense life and death as freely and irresponsibly as another may deal in calicoes or boots and shoes. If we decline to furnish this safeguard to the public, let us at least vouchsafe them a warning, and substitute for the familiar sign of the pestle and mortar the death's head and cross-bones.

Boating and the True Crew.

The oarsmen from the Tyne, England, seem to have had as little difficulty in beating their St. John opponents in the boat-race at Lachine, the other day, as the *Magic* in outstripping the *Cambria* in the race for the Queen's Cup. The beaten crew in the former race were, however, no more representatives of this country than their opponents, for the contest was really one between British home and colonial boatmen. Still, the New-Brunswick oarsmen had vanquished the WARD brothers, one of the best crews that we have, and were therefore considered the champion four-oared crew on this side of the water. As the race had nothing of an international character about it, it excited very little attention outside of those interested in boating.

Considerable interest, however, having been excited in yachting by the presence of the *Cambria* in our waters, and her participation in the various races of the season, a similar interest would be aroused in boating if these English champions could be induced to visit the United States. It seems to be the general opinion outside of sporting circles, and, in fact, within them, as far as betting is an indication, that, while America is superior to England in the build and swiftness of her yachts, her oarsmen are not as skillful as the English. Various reasons are assigned for this apparent inferiority, but the general public would be glad to have an opportunity of forming their own opinions on this subject by seeing an exhibition of the English style of rowing. Some time ago an invitation was extended to the London Rowing Club to send over a crew to race with American amateurs, but the club was compelled to decline. If the gentlemen who gave that invitation—the Hudson Regatta Association, we believe—can now make arrangements for a visit from these Tyne professionals, they will be conferring a favor on the public.

There has always been more or less discussion among oarsmen as to which is the more effective, the short and quick stroke, or the long sweeping one. HAMILL, of Pittsburg, who rows a very short, quick arm stroke, was able for some years to defeat almost every American oarsman he pulled against, but he was beaten easily when he attempted to row with the English champion. In the race between the Harvard and Oxford crews, the American boys made many more strokes in a minute than their English adversaries, but they were defeated in spite of their most strenuous efforts. In assigning causes for this, it was said that the long stroke was better suited than the short one for a crew which carried a cockswain. In the race at Lachine last week, however, neither boat carried a cockswain, and although the St. John crew rowed a short, quick stroke, they were unsuccessful against the Englishmen, who pulled the long stroke so generally approved in their country. WALTER BROWN, who is, perhaps, the most prominent American sculler just now, pulls the long overhand stroke, and thus adds the weight of his experience in favor of the long stroke. So, just at present, that appears to have the best of the argument.

The advocates of both styles of rowing have many scientific reasons to show why their system is the best; but, aside from this question of stroke, Americans generally, and especially New-Yorkers, would welcome a visit from these Tyne boatmen. We have had a visit from the best British cricketers—the All England Eleven—and they will probably come to see us again. We have had an opportunity of seeing one of the fastest yachts of the Royal Squadron, and of comparing her with our own boats in build and speed, and it is to be hoped we shall have an opportunity of witnessing some of the performances of the champion oarsmen of the world before they return to their homes across the water. Our boating men should at least make an effort to bring them here.

Strasbourg Cathedral.

At the moment when the last blow was struck in Rome to uphold the temporal power of the Pope, Strasbourg Cathedral was in flames. The coincidence is striking and memorable. The magnificent edifice, whose spire soars nearer heaven than that of any other temple in the world—the marvel of Gothic art that has been the admiration of Christendom ever since the sixth century—is the mark of destruction in the same hour that his earthly sceptre drops, it may be for the last time, from the hand of the successor of St. Peter. That these events bear a manifest and legitimate relation to each other does not lessen the impressive effect of their simultaneous occurrence. But while the fact that either became possible may be assumed to have depended, in a measure, on the practicability of the other, the two catastrophes will be regarded by numbers with very opposite feelings. Many will rejoice in the overthrow of the Papal temporality who will grieve with genuine sorrow over the harm done to the Cathedral.

Originally founded in 504, this famous pile was almost entirely destroyed in 1007. The present building was begun in 1015—more than half a century before the Norman invasion of England—and work was continued upon it for 334 years. There are plenty of cathedrals of greater size. St. Peter's, York Minster and others quite dwarf it in comparison. But Strasbourg Cathedral has, or had, the loftiest spire on earth, it being 466 feet in height; while its superb west front, itself 230 feet high, has long been one of the wonders of the world for its statues, its sculptures, and its bas-reliefs. That this noble building should be destroyed or permanently injured is more than a national misfortune; it is a calamity to civilization. Of course, the German shells have not been purposely directed upon it. We cannot doubt that, on the contrary, the artillerists were instructed to avoid, as far as possible, the line of the Cathedral. But its situation is such as to render this difficult, and the accident that fired the roof was one always to have been expected.

It is a sad thing to reflect upon that, in the nineteenth century, with all its supposed progress and immunity from the barbaric practices of by-gone ages, not even a monument of art like this venerable Cathedral is exempt from the rude strokes of war, and that it shares with the peasant's hut and the shopman's booth the universal destruction of the time. To hear of the razing of the Bois de Boulogne, and of a far more famous wood, the Forest of Bondy, for purposes of war, is melancholy enough. Yet there is some consolation for this. The trees will grow again, although slowly, and another generation may enjoy them if the present one does not. But Strasbourg Cathedral, once seriously damaged, will never, we fear, be restored. The zeal, the peculiar development of æsthetic culture, the means for concentrating labor and money, are no longer available for the same ends as of yore, and the great ecclesiastical structures that still adorn Europe, once destroyed, are unlikely to be replaced. It is this conviction, no doubt, that has added poignancy to the regret with which the tidings of the injury to Strasbourg Cathedral have been everywhere received.

Aside from the capitulation of Toul, for which previous dispatches had prepared us, the material intelligence from France resolves itself into a single fact. Without formally announcing the failure of M. JULES FAVRE's negotiations with BISMARCK, the members of the Provisional Government at Tours have issued a proclamation declaring that Prussia wishes to continue the war, in order to reduce France to a second-rate Power. The proposed terms of peace are pronounced inadmissible. Paris, we are told, "is exasperated, and will rather bury herself beneath her ruins" than comply. The declaration would be more weighty if the authority of the Provisional Government in Paris were more complete. The postponement of the elections, if not an absolute necessity, is a grave mistake.

The Democrats seem to have had enough for the present of abusing Gen. WOODFORD, the Republican candidate for Governor. At first they would have nothing to do with him unless he could add a cubit to his stature. Again, he was too polite and gentlemanly in his manner to suit them. But they are obliged to admit that these are venial defects compared with the drawbacks to their own candidate for Governor. Gen. WOODFORD never helped FISK and his friends to plunder the Erie Railroad. He has not assisted TWEED & Co. to build up a vast fortune. He will, if elected, interpose a strong hand for the relief of overburdened tax-payers. He will be a scourge to Mr. TILDEN's political associates who stole the watch. Under these circumstances, would it not be a libel on the public to suppose that they will vote for the Democratic ticket?

When the new City Charter was being discussed, Mr. PETER COOPER, President of the Citizens' Association, and Mr. N. SANDS, the Secretary, went about persuading people that an era of reform was certainly about to dawn upon the City. Since then we have had an election—in May last—and more frauds than ever were committed at the polls. No reforms whatever have been attempted, and Mr. TWEED has certainly not grown poorer. He might still boast in the Senate that he is one of the largest tax-payers in the City—although, as a contemporary well says, "he never made any money while he followed his excellent Whig father's vocation of chair-making, and was not worth a dime when he abandoned that business for politics, seven or eight years ago." What we want to get at now is, in what light Mr. PETER COOPER regards the present state of the City Government. We will not trouble Mr. SANDS for his opinion, for he received an office worth $10,000 a year as a reward for his exertions in behalf of TWEED & Co., and a man can hardly be expected to fall out with his bread and butter.

It is said that the splendid opera company engaged by Signor MUNIO in Italy for Paris may be brought to New-York. While the siege of Paris remained in doubt, and it seemed possible that, either through the fortune of war or the conclusion of peace, that city might be undisturbed, it was thought wise to arrange for the fulfillment of the original agreements. Paris must have an Italian opera, even if in sackcloth and ashes; but, now that the place is beleaguered, Messrs. FAVRE and TROCHU will suffer no idle mouths to come there, even if their discourse most eloquent music. The question what to do with this expensive company has become a serious one. The opera arrangements for all the other great European towns are made for the season, and there appear to be but two alternatives,—disbandment or New-York. The latter will probably be selected. A really good Italian opera is the only thing our extensive programme of amusements for the season seems to lack, and it would probably be second in attraction to none of the others.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, in this week's *National Standard*, pours wrath upon BISMARCK and the Prussian King for converting a war waged with NAPOLEON into a means of crushing the Republic of France. The victory at Sedan, he insists, should have been followed by an offer of peace. The resolve to possess Paris and dictate terms there, Mr. PHILLIPS denounces as a blunder as well as a crime—a blunder which proves that BISMARCK is "only an adroit manager, Second Lieutenant to MOLTKE, and the willing tool of a bigot King," having "no breadth, no foresight, no large instincts of humanity;" a crime that "will breed the next generation of Frenchmen for nothing else but to put the tricolor some day over Berlin," and that would not be more than atoned for "if the pestilence delivered Paris, leaving neither peasant nor princeling to tell the tale at Berlin." Our Government, it is suggested, "should utter the verdict of civilization and liberty on this bald barbarism." Mr. PHILLIPS, we suspect, only indicates in an extreme way a feeling that has spread in this country since the Prussian policy assumed its present character.

Nearly all Europe as well as America has been suffering from want of rain. Theories respecting the cause of this scarcity are plentiful, but the only one we have seen which also suggests a remedy is propounded by M. VICTOR PROU in *Cosmos*. This *savant* affirms that the dry Summer of Western Europe and Eastern America has been produced by an unusually long and severe Winter within the Arctic circle. The great ice-fields of the North Atlantic and Polar Sea did not break up, we are told, early enough to supply the usual source of the rains of Spring and early Summer in the temperate zone. M. PROU is of opinion that the tremendous explosive agents of modern chemistry—such as nitro-glycerine and the like—could actually be employed to break up the ice in the Polar regions at the end of a severe Winter there, so as to equalize the temperature and bring about normal results in the zones below. The proposition sounds very odd, but it is more plausible than were several of those of Prof. ERT, who proposed to modify climate to suit human convenience some years ago.

Carnage, according to WORDSWORTH, is God's daughter; according to Mr. JACOB BRIGHT, it is a great civilizer. Like his more celebrated brother, the member for Birmingham, he is a disciple of Mr. CORDEN. He must evidently be more of an optimist than his master ever pretended to be, since the great apostle of the Manchester school would have been very much disgusted at a war which has cast all his favorite principles to the winds. It is a pity that no one suggested to Mr. JACOB BRIGHT that on the principle of calling no one happy till he was dead, it was eminently unsafe to take a "rosate" view of a struggle which may yet directly lead to what, from a British point of view, would be the very calamitous consequences of the Russianizing of the Black Sea and the enthronement of the Czar at Constantinople.

Somebody has compared the Prussian Uhlans to a small-toothed comb that rakes in from hundreds of square miles of territory everything that man or beast can consume. We already know that starvation is staring in the face thousands of French peasants, whose pockets are nevertheless filled with Prussian silver, or promises to pay. Now that the entire country is practically open to the foraging bands who carry out the maxim of making war support itself, and when the significant announcement is made that seventy-five thousand more cavalry are expected for this service, we may look to the French provinces for evidences of suffering still more terrible than anything behind the walls of Metz or Strasbourg.

BISMARCK, in his circular to the North German representatives abroad, disclaims any intimation to mix in the internal affairs of France. "It is immaterial to us," he writes, "what kind of a Government the French people shall formally establish for themselves." It will be fortunate for the German name if, in this matter the Chancellor has overruled the King. With all its prestige, Germany cannot afford to incur the responsibility of forcing a monarchical form of government on France. But if BISMARCK would not indirectly do what he disavows, he will not insist upon conditions of peace which make the continued existence of the republic all but impossible.

The Farragut Obsequies—The Funeral to Take Place on Friday Next.

The Joint Committee of the Common Council having in charge the arrangements for the Farragut obsequies met yesterday morning, Alderman JENCKES in the Chair.

The Mayor said that he had received a letter from Gov. HOFFMAN, stating that he could only be present at the obsequies if they occurred on or before Saturday next, as after that period his entire time would be devoted to political business. The Mayor stated that Saturday next would be a good day for the funeral, as many more persons would be able to attend it than on any other day of the week.

Alderman HART objected to Saturday, and a resolution fixing Friday next as the day was offered and adopted.

The clerk of the Committee was directed to notify all societies proposing to take part in the formal ceremonies of the action of the Committee, and the Clerk of the Common Council was empowered to make all necessary arrangements for the funeral.

Gen. ALEX. WEBB was appointed Grand Marshal.

The Mayor said he had received a letter from Mrs. FARRAGUT, in which she expressed the hope that the funeral ceremonies of her deceased husband would be conducted strictly according to naval etiquette.

It was resolved to invite the principal dignitaries of the United States and State Governments to participate in the ceremonies, and the Clerk was directed to notify the naval authorities of the action of the Committee.

The Committee then adjourned.

AMUSEMENTS.

Music and the Drama—Events of the Week.

Two great events in the metropolitan world of amusements have occurred and made memorable the past week. On Monday the first appearance of Mlle. CHRISTINE NILSSON created a sensation among lovers of music rarely paralleled. The account was in every respect splendidly successful. Not only did Mlle. NILSSON fully meet the great expectations formed of her powers, but the other performers proved to be uncommonly excellent in their various departments as to produce among the vast audience a feeling of thorough satisfaction. Mr. MAX STRAKOSCH has done himself abundant credit by the organization of these admirably entertainments, and the public fully appreciate the fact. We regret to say, that Mlle. NILSSON, after singing superbly on Monday and Wednesday, was prevented by indisposition from appearing on Friday, so that the concert advertised for that night has been postponed until Monday. We have already dwelt at such length upon Mlle. NILSSON's magnificent powers, as to render it superfluous just now to comment upon them further. She has certainly made a genuine and profound impression upon the public of New-York, and will, without doubt, make a brilliantly successful tour through the country. Among the artists who have lent valuable assistance to Mlle. NILSSON's concerts, the names of Messrs. VIEUXTEMPS, BERGNOLI and WEHLI, and of Miss ANNIE LOUISE CARY, deserve renewed laudatory mention, and nothing less is due to Mr. MAX MARETZEK, whose spirited and thoroughly trained leadership has never been more advantageous to artists or public than on these occasions....Mme. SEBRIGH has begun her career at the Fourteenth-street Theatre under auspicious circumstances. The few drawbacks attending the representation of "Faust" on the first night have been remedied, and the performance may now be witnessed with unalloyed pleasure. In our notice of Friday, we did not do justice to the acting of Mme. SEBRIGH in the last scenes of *Marguerite*. The lateness of the hour at which the play ended on Thursday night, prevented the subject from receiving that full consideration at our hands that its merits deserve. We take occasion, therefore, to say that Mme. SEBRIGH's efforts in the last act of "Faust" so far transcend any that we have ever seen in the character as to warrant the highest praise. Mme. SEBRIGH is, in truth, an artist of the first rank, and will probably attain a position more inferior to that of no actress yet seen on the American stage. It seems proper to admit that she did not at the first altogether meet our ideal of the child-like, innocent *Gretchen*. There is an elaborateness of expression, and especially a look of sagacity about Mme. SEBRIGH's countenance which cannot be concealed, and which are incompatible with that ideal. Yet it is probably true that no woman who could look *Marguerite*, in the first act of "Faust," could act it in the last. That Mme. SEBRIGH does the latter with wonderful impressiveness, with a breadth, a delicacy and pathos that belong to the loftiest essays of art, is undeniable. Other ladies we have certainly seen whom we could more easily identify with the artlessness and inexperienced sweetness of GOETHE's heroine, but none who could even approach Mme. SEBRIGH in the portraiture of her remorse, her maternal passion, her madness and her despair. All this is in the nature of a new revelation, and we should do injustice to ourselves as well as the artist, did we fail to express our appreciation and gratitude for it. Tuesday, instead of to-morrow, the first representation of "Mary Stuart," and the debut of Mlle. VERSTA will occur....The Fifth-avenue Theatre is having a run of highly-prosperous business. "Man and Wife" pleases the public immensely, and is certainly so well acted and so capitally put upon the stage that it merits all the favor it receives. As the performers have mellowed in their parts the play runs more smoothly and quickly. It is in every respect a highly-enjoyable entertainment. Mr. DALY has abundant attraction in reserve, but from appearances he will have no occasion to draw upon these resources for a considerable time to come....The first performance of "Le Petit Faust," and the earliest appearances here of Mr. FOX's opera bouffe artists, will take place at the Grand Opera-house to-morrow evening....."Little Faust" will be acted at the Olympic all next week, but we apprehend that its last nights are at hand. Mr. FOX's new pantomime will be produced in the first week of the coming month ....Mr. JEFFERSON remains at Booth's and Miss LOTTA at the Olympic....A dramatization of *Barnaby Rudge*, intended to display the peculiar ability of Mr. STUART ROBSON is announced for speedy performance at Lina Edwin's Theatre....The engagement of Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS continues at Wood's, an establishment the prosperity of which is now established on as secure a basis as was that of the old Museum.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

It is hardly necessary to call attention once more to the opening nights of the season at Wallack's. Nor is it necessary to dwell at length upon the results of the labor of redecoration, which were faithfully though prosaically described in this paper on Monday last. Too much praise, however, can hardly be awarded the pains and the liberality which have gathered a company far surpassing in point of talent and numbers that of any house in this country. The public will be more enlightened on this point, it is true, to-morrow evening, when the first representation this year of "The Rivals" will be given, though we may venture to raise its hopes meantime to the highest pitch without fear of disappointing them afterward. The distribution of parts has an eloquence of its own. Mr. JOHN GILBERT acts *Sir Anthony Absolute*; Mr. GEORGE CLARKE, *Capt. Absolute*; Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM, *Sir Lucius O'Trigger*; Mr. B. T. RINGGOLD, *Faulkland*; Mr. J. H. STODDART, *Bob Acres*; Mr. J. C. WILLIAMSON, *David*; Miss MADELINE HENRIQUES, *Lydia Languish*; Miss EMILY MESTAYER, *Mrs. Malaprop*; Miss HELEN TRACY, *Julia*; and Miss ANNIE DELAND, *Lucy*. Respecting the renovation of the interior of the theatre, it is to be said that, although twelve days only were before the persons executing the plans of Mr. LESTER WALLACK, the intelligence and activity of Mr. REILLY, the gentleman in charge of the executive department, have wrought the desired transformation. The interior of Wallack's appears roomier, and is more brilliant than it ever was before. A general illumination, last night, disclosed the fulfillment of the promise recorded here by the preparations a few days ago. It also displayed the novelty and beauty of the new curtain, from the brush of Mr. JOHN HELLIARD, Jr. The familiar mass of crimson drapery and of golden fringe and tassels, has at last been put aside, and the inevitable landscape, suggestive in its crowded conditions of the comprehensive frontispiece to an alias, has been banished from sight also. A lace curtain, interwoven with very delicate designs, overhangs a background of lake. Two folds of dark purple overlap the lace on the sides, and an equally dark setting forms the lower border. We think it would add to the transparency of the lace were the color of the sides and of the lower edge a trifle lighter, but even when thus set off, the finesses of the artist's performance is strikingly apparent. Mr. HELLIARD, who, we believe, is a very young artist, is entitled to the credit of attempting a task of much greater difficulty of execution than that of painting the commonplace pictures usually unrolled, and to that, too, of having done his work so well that the curtain at Wallack's is the most unconventional and the richest in effect in the city.—Among other attractions which will give lustre to Mr. WALLACK'S season, a dramatic version from the experienced pen of Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM of a novel of Mr. DICKENS, which has not yet been adapted to the stage, is expected to be prominent.

Home Gossip.

The funeral of Mr. C. T. PARSLOE, Sr., takes place today....MAPLE and B

Newark last week....LYDIA THOMPSON and her company visit the town of St. Louis next month....Miss LIZA WEBBE was at the Howard Athenæum....Miss GRAY will read in Boston next month....Mr. EMMETT has achieved an "immense success" at the Holliday-street Theatre, in Baltimore....Wieniawski Hall, in Syracuse, has been transformed into an opera-house at the outlay of $8,000....M. LEVERANO sings in Hartford this week....LUCCARDI is at the Chestnut-street Theatre in Philadelphia....Mr. J. S. CLARKE was last week at the Louisville Opera-house....Mr. DOMINICK MURRAY was at the Olympic in St. Louis, last week....Mr. JOHN E. OWENS acted two nights last week in Poughkeepsie....A telegram to a Chicago paper in relation to Miss NILSSON's first concert, elsewhere the singing, at the outset, of a trio from ROSSINI's "Stabat mater"....A Syracuse paper announces the performance of "The Two Rosos" at Wallack's.... The FLORENCES were last week in Cincinnati.... Mr. EMMETT acts this week in Washington.

Foreign Gossip.

MR. BOUCICAULT'S NEW IRISH DRAMA.

Mr. BOUCICAULT's new Irish drama of "The Rapparee," just now produced at the Princess' Theatre, in London, and soon to be produced at Niblo's, is thus written of in the *Echo*: "In rapidity of action Mr. BOUCICAULT's new Irish drama, 'The Rapparee,' surpasses all his former achievements. The whole play does not take up more than an hour and a half, though long waits between the acts nearly extend it to two hours. The last act is abruptly finished off in the incredibly short space of ten minutes, but the time is so thrilingly occupied that no one could in conscience ask for a longer period of such exciting work. 'The Rapparee' is a tale of war, treachery and love. The scene opens in the west of Ireland—at the camp of the Rapparees, (*Anglice*, outlaws, vagabonds) on Blacksod Bay. Here a cow 'doctor' is putting a horde of rebels armed with pikes and scythes through their facings, enlivening his commands by amusing controversies with his troops, undertaking, *inter alia*, to prove in a duel with a refractory Rapparee the superiority of the national weapon—the pike—to the English gun, which, in one respect, he compares to an Englishman, inasmuch as 'it can never fight till its belly is filled.' The duel is interrupted by the arrival of a French officer, who seeks *Roderick O'Malley*, the chief of the Rapparees. In an interview with this outlaw chief he announces the capitulation of Limerick and the license granted to all Irish soldiers to enlist in the service of France. *Roderick* is about to go, when the arrival of two ladies complicates matters. These prove to be *Roderick's* sweetheart, *Grace O'Harra*, and her sister *Patrice*, who opportunely falls in love with the gallant officer of France. *Grace* wishes to fly with *Roderick*, partly to avoid the importunities of a treacherous suitor, *Ulick McMurrough*, who sticks at no treason to gain her hand. Their hasty departure is fixed upon, but in the meantime *Grace* is suddenly taken a prisoner by *McMurrough* who tells her of his intention to surprise and destroy his successful rival, *Roderick*. To warn her lover she jumps from her prison window into the bay, and swims to the castle of *Roderick*, but is caught exhausted in his room by the very party sent to slay him. Faithful servants have, however, informed *Roderick* of his danger, and, locking himself in with his treacherous guests, he tells them that he has given orders that the castle is to be fired, and that he and they are to perish in the flames. The fire bursts out on all sides as he speaks, and the curtain descends as he is seen bearing *Grace* through the conflagration. This is a climax which rather weakens all that follows. Far from having secured himself by the grand device, we find him in the next act a prisoner in the castle, while his foes seem all secure. To him enters *Grace*, who tells him that she has procured his freedom. Her strange manner suggests queries, and it turns out that her hand, given to *McMurrough*, has been the price she has paid for his liberty. He spurns the boon on such terms, but on her swearing never to be McMurrough's promised wife he allows her to fly. His friends outside carry on a plan of their own for his liberation, but all is for the time frustrated by the *McMurrough*, who sends a detachment to murder *Roderick* as soon as he gets out of his cell. *Roderick* keeps his enemies at bay till *Gen. Sheehan* arrives with a free pardon for him, from the King. Meanwhile, however, *Grace* has been married to *McMurrough*, but, nourishing the deepest vengeance, she considers that only the best reason why her lover should kill him. A duel ensues between *McMurrough* and the Rapparee, in which, eventually, the traitor is killed, and *Roderick* is restored to his sweetheart. The drama was a thorough success—especially the first act, which ended with such a burst of applause as rarely greets even Mr. BOUCICAULT's most successful plays."

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOSEPH IRVING, late of the London Olympic, and one of SIMPSON & COVILLE's Pantomime Troupe at Wood's Museum, is dead....The ballet-master of the French Opera, Mr. ST. LEON, had expired suddenly in the Café du Divan at Paris—the heat is, from heart disease. He was not only the author of various popular ballets, but a superior violinist....The Gaiety Theatre has been reopened with CHAS. DUDDY's ballad opera, "The Quaker"....The Royalty Theatre has reopened with a new burlesque by BURNAND, "P. M. Julius Cæsar," as the main attraction. The *Echo* remarks that "Mr. BURNAND's piece deserves almost unqualified praise. With his 'eccentric, hysteric, operatic, burlo-drama,' we find almost no fault, except that it is too long. Three acts of portentous length, with violent explosions of puns at every line, are too much for the largest appetite. Perhaps a scene or two might be omitted without great detriment. For example, *Trombonius* might be made less loquacious, or he might discourse less of his fair from sweet music. But if we use another test than a foot-rule or a watch—if we ask, was the burlesque amusing and witty, and if it exhibited great wealth of dramatic surprise and true comic vein—the answer will be favorable almost without a single reservation. "'P. M. Julius Cæsar" is decidedly a happy effort; it abounds in the happiest of Mr. BURNAND's happy thoughts."....A new burlesque by Mr. H. FARNIE is advertised at the Strand. It is called "The Idle Apprentices"....Mr. PHELPS was to appear at the Queen's Theatre on the 14th inst., when SHAKSPEARE's "Midsummer Night's Dream" was to be produced....Two new dramas by Mr. WATTS PHILLIPS are in the hands of the management of the Queen's Theatre....Mr. TOM TAYLOR's play, "'Twixt Axe and Crown," had been withdrawn from the Queen's Theatre on Sept. 14, after a run of 100 nights. Mr. and Mrs. ROUSBY were then to take a benefit, in Plymouth, and appear in a round of Shakespearean characters, and afterward perform in "'Twixt Axe and Crown" at most of the principal provincial towns, commencing at Sheffield....Mr. EDMUND FALCONER will open the Lyceum shortly, and has in preparation a drama designed to rival his "Peculiar Family."....The VOKES family have arrived in London from Paris, the alarming state of the city having closed the theatres and their engagement there. They reappear at Drury Lane on the 24th inst. ....A display, called "The Battle and Storming of the Heights of Wissembourg," is announced at the Alexandra Theatre....The Holborn Theatre will open on the 1st of October under Mr. SEFTON PARRY's management, with a new sensational drama, in four acts, in which Mmes. Lydia Foote, Hughes, Kate Bishop, Mrs. Stephens; Messrs. Parselle, Holston, Robson, F. Day and Garden will appear....Mr. HALLIDAY's play of "Kenilworth," to be shortly produced at Drury Lane, will be thus cast: *Queen Elizabeth*, Miss Fanny Addison; *Amy Robsart*, Miss Neilson; *Leicester*, Mr. J. B. Howard; *Varney*, Mr. T. C. King; *Tressilian*, Mr. Tavares; a Mexican actor; Miss Lennox; *Mr. Brittan*, Mr. Wright; *Sir Hertfiddet*, Mr. R. Vokes; *Sir Walter Raleigh*, by a son of Mr. Henry Marston. It will be in four acts....Mr. TOM TAYLOR's new comedy-drama, "Handsome is that Handsome Does," had met with a very favorable reception on its production at the Olympic in London. On the termination of the piece the author was called before the curtain. The Globe Theatre, which will be reopened this month, will be devoted to Shakespearean performances. The principal artists already engaged are Messrs. WALTER LACY, J. CLARKE, and CATHCART, and Miss ADA CAVENDISH.

On the conclusion of their performances at the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES MATHEWS proceeded to fulfill an engagement at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, Sydney....Herr R. WAGNER was married, on the 25th of last month, to Madame C. VON BULOW....Signor MABELLINI's new opera, "Fiammetta," which was recently performed in Milan, has been received with much favor, not only by the public, but by the musical critics of Italy....BERLIOZ's "Requiem" is to be performed during the season at Leipsic....Fr. MIMIE HAUCK has commenced in Vienna a seven-months' engagement at the Hofoper Theatre as *Zerlina*, in "Don Juan"....The *Musical Standard* says that the Berlin Opera reopened a short time since, one of the earliest operas performed being MEYERBEER's "Camp of Silesia." Out of twenty-eight theatres which Berlin possesses, nine only were opened, and pleasure is fitly suspended in face of the terrible war in which the fewer of the nation is engaged....The rebuilding of the Cologne Theatre has been decided on. The auditorium is intended to accommodate 1,800 persons, and the expense, including the stage requirements, is reckoned at 165,000 thalers....The *Musical Standard* says that the Queen of Prussia has organized a grand concert in the Hall of the Ancient Palace of FREDERICK the Great, on behalf of the wounded soldiers and their families; the programme was to con a Frederick E'or, and the artists assisting were Mmes. PAULINE LUCCA, MALLINGER, MM. WIENIAWSKI and BERX, JOACHIM, (violin,) TAUSIG, (piano,) and others of rank among the musical.

WASHINGTON.

Affairs in Georgia—The Mississippi Bill—Currency Statement—National Banks—Veterans Retiring.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—Attorney-General AKERMAN returned here this place, and was at his office today attending to routine duties, although forbidden by his physician to undertake the more severe work of his position. Mr. AKERMAN says the material prospects of this State of Georgia are good. A very large crop of cotton will be obtained, and the yield of corn and wheat is good for the amount of acreage, although not enough will be raised to supply the home demand. Politically, the prospects of the Republicans are much better than two months ago, when the division of sentiment between those who favored a prolongation of the State's probation, and those who opposed it threatened to be very bitter. A disposition is now manifested to go to work, and, if a fair election can be held, there is a prospect that the party will do reasonably well. There is reason to believe that the Election bill, which has passed the Senate, will become a law, although it encounters bitter opposition from the Democrats. Mr. AKERMAN thinks it will calculated to promote fairness in the election. The provision for deferring it until December, will enable it to be held at the time when the colored voters have received their pay and are more independent than at any other season of the year, while the regulations relating to the polling places, and prohibiting vexatious challenges at the polls, are calculated to prevent intimidation.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today amount to $400,000.

Shipments—To Assistant Treasurers, depositories, national banks and others, notes	$1,475,775
Fractional currency	800,655
Fractional currency, destroyed during the week	500,000
Mutilated bank notes burned during the week	422,300
Total amount issued	29,495,300
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed during the week	325,420
Total amount issued therefor	28,325,145
Balance due for mutilated notes	2,057,025
Bank circulation outstanding at this date	290,560,140
Treasurer Spinner holds as security for circulating notes	302,384,350
and for public deposits	14,361,000
Internal revenue receipts today	362,028
Total for month	10,000,201
Total for fiscal year	42,074,264
Coin balance in Treasury today	97,280,400
Currency balance	20,855,940
Coin certificates	15,790,000

NEW NATIONAL BANKS.

During the week certificates have been issued authorizing the following national banks to commence business: The Corn Exchange National Bank, of Chicago, Ill.; certificate issued Sept. 19; capital $250,000; B. P. HUTCHINSON, President; J. F. GILLETTE, Cashier. The First National Bank of Broadhead, Wis.; certificate issued Sept. 20; capital $50,000; HIRAM B. BROWN, President; JOSIAH V. RICHARDSON, Cashier. The First National Bank of Shelbina, Mo.; certificate issued Sept. 21; capital $110,000; J. F. BENJAMIN, President. The Montieau National Bank of California, Mo.; certificate issued Sept. 22; capital $50,000; S. H. OWENS, President; R. Q. ROACHE, Cashier. The following applications have been approved: Schoolcraft, Mich., H. G. WELLS and others, 19th; Santa Fé, New-Mexico, L. E. MARWELL and others, 19th; Bushnell, Ill., C. CHANDLER and others; Palmyra, Mo., H. G. SMITH and others, 19th; Grand Rapids, Wis., J. D. WITTER and others, 20th; Selma, Ala., City Bank, 20th; Eufaula, Ala., E. M. KEILS and others, 20th; Anamosa, Iowa, L. SCHOONER and others, 20th; Ottumwa, Iowa, L. W. VAIL and others, 20th.

RETURN OF SECRETARY BOUTWELL.

Secretary BOUTWELL left his home for Washington this morning and is expected to arrive here on Monday next. Acting Secretary RICHARDSON will at once return to his judicial duties in Boston.

NEW MEXICAN PORTS.

The Secretary of State transmitted today dispatches received from Mexico, opening the creek called Puerto Escondido, situated on the sea-coast of the southern part of the State of Oaxaca, on the Pacific coast, to coasting traffic, and annulling the decree of 15th April, 1865, which opened the port of Chiasana, situated on the Pacific coast, to coasting trade.

NEW $1,000 NOTES.

The United States Treasurer received today from the printer, a package of 4,000,000 of $1,000 notes, the first package received of from $30,000,000 to $40,000,000 of this issue to be put in circulation by the Government.

INDIANS IN NEW-ENGLAND.

The Census Bureau is in receipt of advices from various United States Marshals in the New-England States that there are quite a number of remnants of old Indian tribes there, who retain their distinctiveness from the civilized population, and claim to be classed accordingly, which is a fact not ascertained in any previous census. The Superintendent has instituted inquiries as to the condition of these Indians so as to class them, if necessary, as tribes, in which case they will come under the supervision of the Indian Bureau.

TWEED'S BLACK-MAILING.

Statement from the Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The article in the TIMES of this morning, commenting with great severity upon the Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments, contains so many misstatements, veiled with plausibility, that some reply seems required at our hands.

First—As to the influences under which we act: It is utterly untrue that any member of what you are pleased to call the "Ring," or any officer of the local Government, has ever expressed, directly or indirectly, to us, or either of us, any wish or desire that the assessments on real or personal estate should be raised or lowered. We act solely under a conscientious regard for the requirements of the law, and are, in law and in fact, entirely independent of any political or other influence.

Second—As to the valuation of real estate: After the Deputy Commissioners have completed their assessments, their work is submitted for nearly four months to the inspection of the public. Parties aggrieved have then the right to apply to the Commissioners for correction. The action of this Board, for 1870, is set forth in the following table:

Wards.	Reductions.	Increase.
1	$1,476,200	$2,000
2	308,000	29,000
3	479,500	....
4	214,500	....
5	2,033,000	....
6	294,800	....
7	223,700	....
8	290,500	....
9	134,600	....
10	116,000	....
11	2,400	6,600
12, West	1,688,100	....
12, East	323,700	....
13	36,100	....
14	68,000	....
15	225,000	....
16	348,400	....
17	160,700	....
18	126,000	96,000
19	247,700	....
20, East	122,100	....
20, West	267,300	....
21	79,700	....
22, East	1,147,300	200,000
22, West	397,000	....
23	164,900	....
Total	$14,584,300	$401,600

2. As to the increased valuation of real estate for 1870. The table you publish shows the increase to be $90,000,000 for 1870 against nearly $68,000,000 in 1869, nearly $60,000,000 in 1868, and over $70,000,000 in 1867. The increase in 1870, is occasioned, in part by the addition of $48,000,000 worth of improvements, in part by the discovery of many pieces of property heretofore omitted, owing to imperfections in the maps, &c., and in part by an increased valuation on property heretofore assessed too low, in proportion to other property. For instance, if a piece of property worth $15,000 in one Ward was assessed at $5,000, while in another Ward a piece of similar value was assessed at $9,000, it is only just to make the former correspond with the latter. Yet the owner of the former may truly say that his property is of no more value than that of his neighbor, who is assessed at $4,000. 3. As to specific instances of over-valuation. If the owner of lots in the Twenty-second Ward, assessed at $6,000, which are worth only $1,000, as you allege, will convey them to the undersigned for their assessed value, we will take them, provided the lots be in the same condition as when assessed, that is, that no buildings shall have been destroyed or removed. We will also pay upon the conveyance, the largest tax levied upon any of the "large owners of property in the Fifteenth, Twelfth, Twenty-second and First Wards."

4. As to assessments for paving, &c. This Board has nothing whatever to do with improvements or assessments of that character.

5. As to the increase in the valuation of personal property. This increase is chiefly the result of the addition of 7,500 names of persons who have heretofore escaped assessment. In no case has any person been assessed above the amount he specified in his affidavit, where he chose to take the trouble to make such declaration.

That portion of the public which has occasion to transact business with the Department, has with very rare exceptions, expressed its unqualified approbation of the manner in which the delicate and responsible duties of the Commissioners have been discharged, and we have besides the approval of our own consciences, which, happily, neither intimidation nor misrepresentation can disturb.

GEO. H. ANDREWS,
W. H. KING,
NATHANIEL SANDS,
Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments.

Mr. CERBANIA being absent from the city today, has no opportunity to sign the above.

DEPARTMENT OF TAXES AND ASSESSMENTS, NEW-YORK, Sept. 24, 1870.

A FILLIBUSTER EXPEDITION.

Departure of the Schooner Billy Butts—Her Destination San Domingo, Salvadore, or Cuba—Shipments of Thirty-two Thousand Dollars' Worth of Arms—Reticence of All Concerned.

Yesterday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, the British schooner *Billy Butts*, Capt. JACKSON, a remarkably swift-sailing craft, which has been employed of late in the West India trade, and has had the reputation of beating everything on the road, cast loose her lines from a pier in the East River, and drifted out into the stream, where she was quickly taken in tow by a powerful tug. On the wharf stood some dozens of swarthy-complexioned foreigners, who carried on a suppressed whispering, and looked as doubtfully at any person who volunteered any questions as to the destination of the mysterious craft. From an Irishman who had been employed in loading her we could only ascertain that "big foughtin" was to be done. Long before the hour of departure the Captain had given the strictest orders that no strangers were to be allowed aboard. In spite of this we made our way there, and sought an interview with the Captain, but it was as impossible to obtain a reply of any significance from this Teutonic Jack Tar as from the army of the dead. In reply to our numerous and categorical questions all the answers vouchsafed were "I do not know how to answer questions; you must apply to the agents of the vessel." "But isn't true that you are going to Curacoa?" Answer—"I have no time to talk, sir." Seeing the utter impossibility of gleaning any information as to the vessel's destination, from the now irate Captain, we went below the ship's saloon. Here there was mystery and silence. "Can you really tell me nothing as to this filibustering expedition?" "No, Sir; it's against my orders." By dint of importuning the following was, however, disclosed, viz: that on the 22d, Friday, the *Billy Butts* had been duly cleared at the Custom-house for Curacoa. That the vessel had been chartered at $1,000 per month; that her tonnage was about 150 tons register, and that the charterers were a leading firm in the West India trade, and whose offices were situated on Broadway, but they declined to be at allowed to divulge. On reference to her clearance papers, it was seen that she had the following stock of war material on board: Six gun-carriages, twelve cases percussion-caps, 127 cases small arms, 510 cases projectiles, twenty-six cases leather goods and eight cases hardware. The hardware, it transpired, was not, and the leather goods shoulder-belts, &c. From another source we ascertained the total value of the goods to be $32,000, and in this sum insurance has been effected. Among her passengers, or "volunteers," was a late United States Consul to the West Indies, who was very reticent as the reason. He said that within a month the expedition would be heard of. He volunteered also to say that he was a member of the Loyal Legion who had taken a prominent part in the late war, and had commanded a regiment at Chancellorsville. In a jocing humor he said he was "adventurous," and seemed laughed heartily at the idea. To give an idea, he further said of the secrecy with which this expedition had been conducted: It is only an hour ago that merchants trading with where we are going, have been apprised of the destination, so that we could take their correspondence with us. We think, without flattering ourselves that we have thrown dust pretty effectually into the eyes of Gen. SHARPE, and the United States Marshals in general, [Ha! ha!] with which idea we heartily concurred; and in conclusion, my dear Sir, I leave it to the sages of New-York and its government to discover whether we are off to aid the Venezuelan revolutionary Government of GUZMAN BLANCO, or whether we are bound to San Domingo to support the revolutionary party there with BAEZ against the Haytian Government, or whether we are on the war path for "free Cuba." The gentleman in question had hardly concluded his remarks when the vessel swung loose, and was soon running down the East River at the rate of ten knots an hour, drawn by the powerful tug which had taken her loose at Sandy Hook to pursue her path toward her unknown destination. The crew is a mixed one of all nations comprising some of the most piratical physiognomies ever seen on shipboard. The agents of the vessel are the well-known firm of B. J. WEBERG, of Old-slip.

ANOTHER NEW CHURCH.

Completion of the New Episcopal Church of St. Thomas, Fifth-Avenue and Fifty-Third-Street—Magnificent Edifice.

The new Episcopal Church of St. Thomas, situated at the corner of Fifth-avenue and Fifty-third-street, has just been completed, and is properly considered one of the most magnificent ecclesiastical edifices in this City. Upward of three years ago the necessity for its erection became apparent, for the church then in use at the corner of Broadway and Houston-street, was deemed inadequate to the increasing numbers and importance of the congregation, and the building of a new temple was resolved upon. This resolve was followed by immediate action on the part of the rector, Rev. Dr. MORGAN, ably seconded by his whole flock, and so successfully did their efforts proceed, that a few months saw the foundation stone of the church, now finished, formally laid. The new church is fronting Fifth-avenue to the depth of 100 feet, with a clear depth of 225 feet on Fifty-third-street. At the corner there is a tower and naive, filled with double transepts, while the rectory, chancel, robing and choir rooms, are situated at the rear lot. The general style of architecture is in the decorated English Gothic, composed of rubble-work masonry, with free-stone trimmings. The tower is carried up square, with a handsome ornate belfry, surmounted by a lantern, capped with a spire, and measuring 250 feet from the ground. The main entrance is by a triple door, with tabled and canopied arches, enriched by sculptured and elaborate carvings in stone. The chancel has an apsidal termination and the clear-story is supported by masses of columns decorated with folded capitals. The roof is open-timbered and together with the walls is illuminated by amber. The windows are fitted with richly-stained glass with elaborate design and reflect a soft mellow light on the interior. The chancel alleys are tiled and the remainder of the floor is of wood covered with a costly carpet. The furniture and wood-work are of oak, including the pulpit, altar and screens, which are handsomely carved. There are also galleries and a chapel fitted up in a manner to insure the comfort of the congregation. The chancel is commodiously fitted up with stools for the choir, and is in on a considerable elevation above the body of the church. In whole appearance is very imposing, and its various conspicuous places in its interior are handsome memorials of the distinguished members of the community. It contains ample accommodation for 1,600 worshipers, with standing room for 400 more. The building was constructed under the superintendence of Mr. RICHARD UPJOHN, No. 111 Broadway, at a cost of $260,000. Though stated to be completed, there are still some decorations being made in it; but on the 23d of October it will be ready for religious service, when it will be formally consecrated with all the ceremony consistent with the Episcopalian ritual.

Fire Marshal's Report.

Fire Marshal MCSPEDON reports twenty-three fires for the week ending at 12 M. on the 24th inst. The loss is estimated at $120,600, and the amount of insurance is $221,400. The causes of fires were as follows:

Accidental; specific causes unknown	1
Boiler furnace improperly protected	1
Carelessness of occupants and employes	5
Children playing with matches	1
Kerosene lamp; careless use of	1
Kerosene lamp; upsetting of	1
Kerosene lamp; explosion of	1
Gas; explosion of	1
Gaslight in window	1
Hemp falling on stove	1
Incendiary	1
Fire-works	1
Smoking of furnaces	2
Spontaneous combustion	1
Stovepipe imperfectly protected	1
Unknown	1

Custom-House Affairs.

The investigation into the charges against the bonded warehouse of MASON & Co. has not yet been completed, but enough has been developed to cause the arrest of MERRICK PRICE, who imported the goods—three cases of lastings—and he has been held to bail in the sum of $10,000 to answer. It is alleged that Mr. PRICE sold the goods, knowing that the same had not paid duty. Another transaction of Mr. FREDERICK S. OTDEN, chief clerk in the Auditor's Office, came to light yesterday. On Tuesday he is alleged to have endeavored an "imposition" on Captain of his claim for overtime in the expectation that there was only $10 coming to him, when in fact there was $120 due him.

OBITUARY.

George R. Jackson.

GEORGE R. JACKSON, the senior member of the firm of GEORGE R. JACKSON, BURNETT & Co., free-founders, of this City, expired on Thursday, after a painful illness of several months, at his residence, No. 29 East Tenth-street. Mr. JACKSON was born in the City of New-York, June 4, 1811, and was consequently fifty-nine years and six months old. Losing his father when he was very young, and his mother having six children (two girls and two boys) to bring up with the resources of her own and her children's labor, the subject of this notice was apprenticed at a very early age to a person engaged in the finishing or whitesmithing business, and after passing through the various grades of apprentice, journeyman and foreman, he began business in Centre-street on his own account in 1839. Shortly afterward Mr. CORNELL became associated with him, under the firm name of CORNELL & JACKSON, which was continued until 1843, when Mr. CORNELL died. Mr. JACKSON then associated with him Mr. L. TAYLOR (since died) and Mr. JAMES J. BURNETT, and formed the Excelsior Iron Works. Recently two of Mr. JACKSON's sons, a nephew and one son of Mr. BURNETT's were admitted as partners under the firm name of GEORGE R. JACKSON, BURNETT & Co.

Mr. JACKSON has filled a number of positions of honor and responsibility in this City. He was a director of the Pacific Bank from the day it was established. He was a director of the Mercantile and Lorillard Fire Insurance Companies, likewise of the West-Side Savings Bank. At one time he was President of the Mechanics' and Traders' Exchange, New-York, and as such took an active part and deep interest in the Apprentices' Library and School. He was a member of the Mechanics' and Traders' Exchange; a trustee of Trinity Parish School, Home for Incurables at West Farms; member of the American Institute, New-York Geographical and Historical Society; Senior Warden of St. Ann's Church in Eighteenth-street, with which, and St. Thomas' Church, of Mamaroneck, he was long connected, and of which he was a liberal benefactor. He was likewise an active member of the Masonic fraternity, and was one of the Consulting Committee of the new Temple now in the course of construction in Twenty-third-street. For a number of years he was connected with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, being a member of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment. Probably no man was more highly esteemed by employes than Mr. JACKSON.

BOOK-TRADE SALE.

Ninth Day—Large Invoices Sold at Good Prices—Extensive Sale of Art Works.

The trade-sale opened yesterday with a fair attendance of bidders, the number of which was largely increased as time progressed. The first invoice offered was from DEAN & SON, of London, and consisted of works by Miss CORER "Fairy Tales;" Poems by Mrs. BURDEN, and "Children's Tales," by Miss SARGENT and Mrs. URCHER. Fair prices were realized.

BISMARCK, of Berlin, put up a small invoice—100 volumes. "Life of Count Bismarck," translated by K. R. H. MACKENZIE; trade price sixteen shillings (English.) It brought $1 25 per volume.

CASSELL, PETTER & GALPIN's invoice (London and New-York) was then offered. It consisted of the Doré Bible, with 250 superb illustrations; MILTON's "Paradise Lost," also illustrated by DORÉ; DANTE's "Inferno," "Purgatorio and Paradiso," by the same author; HOOD's Poems, TENNYSON's "Elaine," and many other standard works, finely illustrated. Some very good prices were obtained. In the same invoice were CASSELL's "Illustrated Standard Library," the entire series of FIGUIER's works—the various "Worlds," with plates—a series of gift-books, by the same publishers, and works on chemistry, natural philosophy and photography. Mr. R. W. SWAYNE (London, Edinburgh, New-York and Brooklyn,) offered the Edinburgh edition of Waverley novels—25 volumes, royal 8vo, cheap binding; also editions of the same in cloth, sheep, and half calf; a complete set of SCOTT; the "Encyclopedia Britannica," 22 volumes, half morocco, antique; MOORE's works, and these marvels of cheapness, the Dick editions of Shakspeare, Byron, Goldsmith, Scott, Burns, Milton and other standard authors. In the same invoice were Nimmo's (Edinburgh library edition) of standard works, including "Canterbury Tales," the "Scottish Minstrels," and "Josephus," which sold rapidly at from $1 to $1 25 per volume. BURNS, BYRON and MOORE, (selected works,) a Dino edition, also by NIMMO, sold for twenty per volume.

THOMAS STRANGER (New-York) invoice was next sold. It included "The Female Characters of Goethe," engraved, (folio volume,) and a smaller edition, photographed from the original cartoons by KAULBACH; the "Schiller Gallery," by KAULBACH and other eminent artists; "The Lord's Supper," photographed after original sketches by LEONARDO DA VINCI, and other works of like character. The prices realized ranged at from $3 to $25 per volume.

A very heavy invoice (GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS', London and New-York) was then put up. It comprised a miscellaneous assortment of modern English authors, a number of standard French literary works, acts of "Froissart's Chronicles," GOLDSMITH, NEWMAN HALL's Sermons, JEAN INGELOW's "Stories From Girls' Lives," Mrs. JAMESON's "Memoirs of Female Sovereigns," and other works of like character. A large lot of juvenile works formed also part of this invoice.

Messrs W. A. TOWNSEND & ADAMS then offered a series of stereotype plates, steel plates, wood engravings, and copyrights of various standard and miscellaneous works. Among them were the Bible, 32mo, 1,224 pages, pearl type, $750; SHAKESPEARE, (complete works,) 2 vols., royal 8vo $350; the "Practical Housekeeper," copyright for twenty-seven years, 1 vol., 8vo, brevier type, double columns, $750; "Man and His Relations," by Prof. BRITTAN, 1 vol., 8vo, $500; "Woman's Guide to Health," $275; also the "Field Sports" series, and "The Turf, Stud, and Stable." All the above mentioned stereotype plates, cuts, &c., are in good order.

An invoice by E. WORTHINGTON, (Montreal,) and another by VIRTUE & YORSTON, (New-York,) closed the day's sale. The latter included many artists' proofs, unlettered, of selected pictures from the galleries and private collections of Great Britain and elegant gift-books.

Masonic Ceremony—Dedication of a New Lodge Room.

Most-Worshipful JOHN H. ANTHON, Grand Master of Masons of the State, was, on Friday evening last, present and dedicated a new lodge-room for Shekomeko Lodge, No. 455, at Washington Hollow, in Dutchess County. The hall is quite a handsome one, and has been refitted and furnished at an expense of some $2,000. The Grand Master was assisted by the following brethren in the dedicatory services, who acted as officers of the Grand Lodge:

W. John Hamblin, D. G. M.; W. John S. Thorne, S. G. W.; W. Lewis D. Hunting, S. G. W.; W. and Rev. O. Haviland, G. Chaplain; W. Elias Hopkins, G. Treasurer; W. Burnett Ketcham, G. Secretary; W. Jas. Sisson, S. G. D.; W. O. D. M. Baker, J. G. D.; R. W. Stephen S. Marshall, G. Marshal; W. Cornelius Pitcher, G. Steward.

The majority of the above gentlemen were from Poughkeepsie, who were present on the occasion. The entire affair passed off with credit to the Lodge owning the new room, and to the Fraternity. At the conclusion of the formal ceremonies, a most interesting and eloquent address was delivered by the Grand Master.

A Pawnbroker in Trouble.

Mr. JAMES LYMAN made a complaint before Marshal HARZ, yesterday, against a pawnbroker named H. C. LEWIS, of No. 2 Albany-street, in which he alleged that some time ago he purchased a pawn-ticket issued by LEWIS for a gold watch, on which, according to the ticket, $40 had been loaned. Mr. LYMAN first called on LEWIS, and was told by him that the watch was well worth $70, and that he, LEWIS, would loan $40 on it at any time. Mr. LYMAN then purchased the ticket, and on taking the watch out of pawn found it to be worthless. He then returned the watch and tried to get the $40 back from Lewis, but the latter refused to pay it. Marshal HARZ decided that as LEWIS had made false representations as to the value of the watch and had offered to advance $40 on it, that he must fulfil his promise or forfeit his license.

Smuggling Valuable Lace.

CHAS. KNIGHT was arrested on a charge of having smuggled $1,000 worth of lace into this port on Friday afternoon. The accused is first mate on board the ship *Rudson*. He was held to answer in $2,000 bail by Commissioner BOYD. His surveillance were the Captain of the ship and Mr. STEDSON of the Astor House.

Second Annual Excursion of the Employes of the Brewster Carriage Factory.

The second annual excursion and target practice of the S. D. Brewster Guard, of Twenty-fifth-street, came on yesterday at Grove Hill, Hermansie, with the utmost pleasantry and good feeling. At 4 o'clock the company assembled at the factory, 104 Twenty-fifth-street, to the number of ninety, including the 12 which the excellent system under which the factory is conducted has given a shareholder's interest in the establishment, and accompanied by the Brewster and the gentlemen of the firm in military order for Grove Hill. Before their departure they were presented by Mrs. BREWSTER with an emblematic publication flag, besides several valuable articles of plate which were to be shot for. The day was passed very agreeably, and nothing occurred to disturb the general harmony. The band of the Fifth Regiment was in attendance, and rendered a choice selection of music. The party returned home about 4 o'clock.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

A monument to JOHN and CHARLES WESLEY is to be erected in Westminster Abbey.

Measures are in progress to establish a Congregational Theological Seminary in Central New-York.

The Free Methodists, by resolutions recently adopted, denounce waterfalls, gaiters, jewelry, and all female ornaments from head to foot.

Rev. Mr. SPURGEON is reported to have said that "he glories in the love of God and the hatred of the *Saturday Review*." Half of which statement is probably true.

A bill for the abolition of State aid to religion has passed both Houses of Parliament at Melbourne, and is reserved for Her Majesty's assent.

The Congregational Union of England and Wales holds its autumnal session at Plymouth, in the second week of October, commencing on the 10th, and lasting four days.

The Reformed Dutch Church now reports 51,444 communicants, a gain of 3,648 over last year. There is a gain of 20 ministers and 15 churches.

The famous GEORGE WHITEFIELD died at Newburyport, Mass., Sept. 30, 1770, and by his own request was buried under the pulpit of the Federal-street Presbyterian Church, in which he had often preached.

Rev. C. C. CARPENTER, formerly pastor of the Congregational Church in Brooklyn, E. D., and more lately of the church in Birmingham, has lately joined the Unitarian body.

The *Tablet* says these Bishops who have not yet sent in their adhesion to the infallibility decree will be ordered to do so by a certain prescribed date, failing which they will be excommunicated and deposed.

The Presbyterian reunion makes a decrease of from 259 to 166 presbyteries. The last Assembly had 4,622 members entitled to appear. Now a full Assembly could not run over 400 members, and probably would not count over 312 in attendance.

The Episcopalians report 506 confirmations and 9,024 communicants in the Diocese of Long Island, 762 confirmations and 11,692 communicants in Massachusetts, and 1,665 confirmations and 22,025 communicants in the diocese which includes Philadelphia.

The number of members of Methodist churches in Michigan are 41,126, with 319 churches and 479 local preachers. The value of church property is $1,244,070. There are 948 Sunday-schools, with 9,416 teachers and 83,166 scholars.

The following resolution passed a Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church in reference to a brother who failed to collect certain conference moneys:

Whereas, From the statement of Brother BURDEN, it appears that his people are too stingy or too blind to pay the collection asked of them; therefore,

Resolved, That hereafter he be removed.

Mr. SAMUEL E. ASHBURY, late a Congregational minister, was admitted to the Diocese in St. Stephen's Church, Boston, on Friday, the 2d inst. He was at one time a Congregational missionary in India, and was one of the translators (from the German) of LANGE's *Commentary*.

Mrs. LIVERMORE lately officiated in an Episcopal church at Epping, N. H., reading the prayers and going through the service as if an ordained priest of the Church. Some opposition to her officiating in a dissentary invited her to officiate there a whole month.

Rev. Dr. MACLAY, of the Methodist Mission in China, announces that an alphabetical dictionary of the Chinese language in the Foochow dialect, on which he and Rev. C. C. BALDWIN have been engaged for several years, will be issued about the 1st of September.

A Congregational minister of Boston was caught, one day last week, swearing at a cow that had kicked over a pail of milk. On being reprimanded for his profanity, he said he only swore on such occasions, and thought he should have to give up being a Christian, or else trade off that cow.

The number of Sunday-school scholars in this country in 1828 was estimated to be 250,000. In 1824 1,000,000. A writer in the Chicago Teacher thinks that there are now 6,000,000 scholars and 1,000,000 teachers. This last estimate is probably too high; 5,000,000 scholars and 500,000 teachers is more likely to be nearer the truth.

The Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, Dr. Ewing, has taken a practical step toward the reunion of Christendom. Last Sunday he preached and administered the holy communion in a Presb

MORE ABOUT NEW-JERSEY.

The Places Within a Few Miles of Jersey City.

Historical Sketch of Newark, Elizabeth and Adjacent Spots—How the People Lived in Olden Times—Improvements Within the Past Century.

Scheyichby, the Indian name of New-Jersey, was first seen by the Dutch, on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 3, 1609, when HENDRICK HUDSON, in the *Half Moon*, appeared the shore of Sandy Hook. The natives thought the vessel a monster of the deep—a mighty canoe guided by the Great Spirit, and designated by inferior divinities, and it caused a great commotion among them. They finally welcomed their strange visitors, who sent a boat, commanded by JOHN COLMAN, to sound the western channel. This party, advancing two leagues, beheld an open sea—Newark Bay—and returning, were attacked by Indians in canoes. JOHN COLMAN, the leader, was slain, and buried at Colman's Point.

The Dutch East India Company claimed the country as discovered by their agent, and from 1610 carried on a fur trade. In 1621 the Dutch West India Company was formed, and under its auspices New-Jersey received its first impulse toward permanent settlement. But it is said the village of Bergen was founded probably as a trading post in 1616, taking its name from some colonists who, prior to their coming to America, emigrated to Holland from Bergen in Norway. Tradition says, however, that the ancient Communipaw, the same spot now occupied by that village, was settled in 1630. The Dutch confined themselves to the Bergen district, building their houses near each other for safety. In 1626 battle were first introduced, and in 1629 the renowned WOUTER VON TWILLER brought with him a number of colonists, negroes, cattle and implements. Here they attended to their own business, which was trading with the natives, tilling the soil, and increasing the population. They gradually spread over a greater part of the district from Bergen Point to the country around Paterson, over which are still scattered their ancient dwellings. An agreement signed by some of the principal freeholders of Bergen shows that, of twenty-eight men, twelve "made their mark," not being able to write their own names.

The church was inseparable from a Dutch settlement, and in this, as in all things, copying Holland. No matter how humble the edifice, it had a famous steeple, and a weather-vane on the top. In 1662 $166 80 was raised by tax in Bergen toward the erection of a church. In the Communicants' Register in 1664 are the names of nine males and eighteen females. The first on the list was NICHOLAS VERLETT, who settled at Pavonia in 1654. He was an active, useful man, and prominent in the affairs of the church. His family are said to have been massacred by the Indians. This was the beginning of the Reformed Dutch churches of New-Jersey. The edifice—probably of logs—is said to have stood on the ground now occupied by the family vault of the late Rev. JOHN CORNELISON, in the old graveyard on the hill. Services were held about five times each year, Rev. JOHN and SAMUEL MEGAPOLENSIS, of New-York, among others, officiating. In 1680 they built an octagonal stone church on the corner of the southernmost street in the original town plot and the road leading to Bergen Point. The minister was paid in wampum or clam-shell money, the current coin of the settlement, which he was at liberty to exchange for silver and gold.

ELIZABETH.

The new town of Elizabeth, the first English settlement in New-Jersey, was named in honor of the Lady ELIZABETH, wife of Sir GEORGE CARTARET. The town was laid out in home lots, so that the inhabitants might be close together in time of danger; the farms extending back into the country. The first actual settlers, eighty associates, were all of Puritan stock; young, vigorous, robust men, who brought their wives with them. Some had children, also. They were from Connecticut or Long Island, and had been associated in other settlements, had been neighbors and friends who had intermarried, and in some way become familiar with each other. When they met here they met as one people. CARTARET's men, on the other hand, were land agents, officers and servants, mainly Roman Catholics or belonging to the Church of England.

JOHN OGDEN was commissioned Justice of the Peace Oct. 26, 1665, and thus the civil government began. The first General Assembly of the State commenced here May 26, 1668, three of the six members belonging to the town. This Legislature was one whose deliberations we recommend as a model to those of our day. It was in session just six days, and passed a code of laws of which it has been said that "Puritan austerity was so tempered by Dutch indifference, that mercy itself could not have dictated a milder system." In 1669, the Elizabethtown Whaling Company was organized, the coasts of Long and Staten Islands then swarming with whales, and the fishery was for years a lucrative business. In 1673, the Dutch gained temporary possession of their old dominion, and JOHN OGDEN became virtually Governor of the English towns of New-Jersey, but the English rule was restored in about a year.

The Puritans, disbowelling in confederation places, made their "town-house" and "meeting house" one building. This modest structure stood on the site of the present First Presbyterian Church of Elizabeth. The first minister was Rev. JEREMIAH PECKE. The death of Sir GEORGE CARTARET and sale of his property brought a change of Governors, and WM. PENN, THOS. RUDYARD, GARVEN LOWRIE, the Earl of FERRIS and ROBT. BARCLAY being the principal purchasers, the premises passed from Cavalier to Quaker rule, and ROBT. BARCLAY became Governor. He sent RUDYARD out as deputy and GEORGE as Receiver and Surveyor-General. They lived together in a house on the north side of the creek. CARTARET's house continued to be occupied by his widow and grandson, and was afterward known as the "White House." It was owned by Col. PETER SCHUYLER in 1740, and subsequently became "the Bag's Head Tavern." In 1794 it was advertised as a "famous brick house, built in the strongest manner by a former Governor of New-Jersey."

DIVISION OF EAST JERSEY.

At the first session of the Legislature under Gov. RUDYARD, March 26, 1683, the province of East Jersey was divided into four counties—Bergen, Essex, Middlesex and Monmouth. Provision was made for the first time for the appointment of Sheriffs, Coroners, Justices and other officers, and the erection of County Courts, a Court of small causes for every town, and a Superior Court to be held in Elizabethtown. Laws were made for the laying out of roads, the establishment of ferries, &c. GOWEN LAWRIE succeeded RUDYARD as Governor in 1684, who introduced the Scotch into New-Jersey. No romance is half so thrilling as the history of the men who came into the province from Scotland at this period. They fled from dungeons, caves, the faggot and the rack. Their story has been woven into song and tuned on the lyre of their own illustrious minstrel. The growing cities of Middlesex, with their colleges, churches and charming villas are monuments of the doubly-noble, liberty-loving Presbyterian Scotchmen. Lord NEILL CAMPBELL, brother of the Earl of ARGYLE, who was beheaded at Edinburgh for opposing the persecutions of JAMES II., and his son ARCHIBALD, brought men of strength and influence to the colony. The sudden accession of WILLIAM of Orange and MARY to the throne, and the consequent Jacobite rule of LEISLER in New-York, caused great commotion here, two of the Committee of Safety residing in Essex County. Hundreds sought refuge at Amboy, Newark, and Elizabeth. There was a sentimental grumbling about the diverse titles on account of the Indian purchase, which at last broke out in open war. The people who asked for the enjoyment of their titles were imprisoned in the jails of Newark and Elizabeth and rescued by armed mobs of the populace. Everybody was armed up at this time. The unoccupied lands were divided, and a long contest ensued in and out of the Church, not by any means bloodless. The proprietary, April 24, 1702, made an unconditional surrender, and New-Jersey became a royal province under Queen ANNE, when Lord CORNBURY was appointed Governor.

In the year 1703 was established the first Episcopal Church in this part of the province, known as St. John's Church, in 1706. This was effected by the minister, Rev. JOHN BROOKS and Col. RICHARD TOWNLEY. Mr. BROOKS preached in a circuit fifty miles in extent, officiating in seven churches. The town had spread in every direction; it had sent colony after colony up the Raritan, and peopled Westfield, Scotch Plains, and Plainfield. Yet the whole country toward the setting sun was without church or minister. JONATHAN DICKINSON, a stripling of twenty-one, took charge of this immense field in 1707, and laid the foundation of the hundreds of large and flourishing Presbyterian congregations whose church spires now beautify the landscape toward the Delaware. The Church of Elizabeth, however, remained Independent till 1717, when it became Presbyterian. In 1789, WHITEFIELD came, a young man in his twenty-fifth year, whose fame had gone before him. His words electrified his hearers. Tens of thousands gathered to hear him, and the scenes on these occasions were fully up to the most extensive revival in an old-fashioned Methodist camp-meeting. Through Mr. DICKINSON and Rev. AARON BURR, the College of New-Jersey, now at Princeton, was founded at Elizabeth, Oct. 22, 1746; but Oct. 7, 1747, the distinguished President, Mr. DICKINSON, died, and the work fell upon Mr. BURR.

We go back to the month of May, 1666, when a few small vessels entered the Passaic River and steered toward the uplands that appeared in the distance on the west. These contained Puritan families from Milford, Guilford and Brandford, in Connecticut, who, that they might live together as people having "one heart and consent," carrying on of "spiritual concernments, as also civil and town affairs, according to God and a godly government," settled on the west bank of the Passaic, and laid the foundation of Newark.

NEWARK.

The names of these people are as familiar as household words. Some, in signing the first agreement, made their mark. In ROBERT TREAT was vested the civil authority, and Rev. ABRAHAM PIERSON, who had been their minister in Connecticut, came with them, and carefully tended his little flock. Crane, Swaine, Ward, Camfield, Ball, Harrison, Plum, Rose, Catling, Huntington, Blachly, Lawrence, Johnson, Lyon, Breen, Kitchell, Peeks, Tompkins, Freeman, Browne, Rogers, Davis, Riggs, Brooks, Lyments, Little, Tichenor, Bauldwin, Day, Curtis, Wheeler, Campe, Walters, Dagish, Morris, Roberts, Pennington, Scargearts, Bond and Burwell were the names of these people. They came to stay. They laid out the land by the river in home lots, with wide avenues between, on which they planted elms whose giant trunks and spreading branches now make them famous as "the beautiful trees of Newark." They laid out farms with the strictest justice, and allowed every man who belonged to the church to take part in the deliberations of the Council. It was, in point of fact, a truly democratic Government. They commenced to build their meeting-house two years after their arrival, on land set apart for the purpose, directly opposite the present First Presbyterian Church of Newark. It was 50 feet in length, 26 wide, with a lenten to it all the length, which made it 26 feet square. The floor was of 2½ inch plank, sawn by hand. They provided a mill "to do the town grinding," established a "watering-place" and made other salutary regulations for the prosperity of the town. As their children grew up and intermarried, some were settled at "the Mountain," and soon gave their village the name of Orange. Others went a little east, and being all DODD, their place was called Doddtown. Beyond was Cranetown, now Montclair. Those still further east, for nearly a century called their place Watsessing Plain, now known as Bloomfield; and Cranetown was changed to West Bloomfield. From these villages, in later years, a few of the same families spread over the mountains, and met the Dutch of the Passaic Valley, who had gradually worked their way up from Bergen to Second River or Belleville, and spread over from Aequackanonk into Horse Neck, now Caldwell, and the country around Paterson. A grant of New-Barbadoes, including all the meadows and upland south of a line drawn from the Hackensack to the Passaic, seven miles north of their intersection, had been made to Capt. WILLIAM SANDFORD, July 4, 1668. The tract contained 5,300 acres of upland, and 10,000 of meadow. This afterward became famous as the Schuyler property, and Rutherford Park. It was bought for the NATHANIEL KINGLAND whose descendants afterward settled on it. Aequackanonk was sold to a company from Bergen in 1679. Thus at the beginning of the eighteenth century, the country within the semi-circle of which we are writing was pretty well taken up; the Bergen grants including the property of NICHOLAS VERLETT, at Hoboken, and VAN VORST, at Paulus Hook. While Bergen was the mother of the Dutch settlements, Elizabeth peopled the banks of the Raritan; and Newark gave her influence and institutions to all the intervening country east of the Elizabeth boundary line, which was established at Dividend Hill "in so loving a manner" between the authorities of the two towns that it never was changed.

The early growth of these large and flourishing cities and villages was by slow and tollsome steps. From the first they paid much attention to their churches and schools. The people were generally poor. Newark, a hundred years ago, had only a few straggling farm-houses and shops along Broad-street. The people were poor, but nothing appears to have disturbed the even tenor of their way but the riots growing out of the Bill in Chancery and occasional alarms about the Indians. Most of the well-to-do families, in later years, kept slaves, who were publicly whipped when occasion required it. But they were eminently a loving and law-abiding people, though they had their own notions about right and wrong. They assembled to worship at the beat of the drum, and had no music in the church. They did the best they could, and, having fulfilled their mission, lay quietly down to rest in the allotted ground, where the green sod, and broad slabs tablets, properly inscribed, were placed above them—to be desecrated by the present generation, who have allowed the stones to lean and topple over, the sod to become sunken, the inclosure to become a common thoroughfare, in which the feet of men and horses beat down the sacred mold.

In 1733 Col. JOSIAH OGDEN attempted to save his grain on a wet Sabbath, and being treated rigorously by his church, left it, and with some others originated an Episcopal church, which was built on the site of the present Trinity, erected in 1806. On the death of President DICKINSON, Rev. AARON BURR became President of the College of New-Jersey, which was removed to Newark in 1747, and remained there eight years, the public recitations being held in the Court-room. A new stone church had been erected near the site of the old one in 1746. When it was erected the whole population of the town could have sat upon the walls. In 1676 the first school in Newark was established, and JOHN CATLIN, the town attorney, was employed to instruct the children and servants in as much English reading and arithmetic as he could teach. In 1775, an academy was built on the upper common and placed under the care of Rev. Dr. MCWHORTER.

The SCHUYLER family at Belleville are descendents from PETRUSEN VON SCHUYLER, who settled at Albany. ARENT, a younger son, came to this plantation, and after years of toil on poor land discovered the famous Schuyler copper mines, containing eighty per cent. of pure copper. Before the Revolution vast pressures were taken from these mines. Col. PETER SCHUYLER, a son of ARENT, distinguished himself as a leader of the New-Jersey troops in the expedition against the French and Indians in Canada, in 1746.

HOW THEY USED TO TRAVEL.

The roads of this whole section were but paths for a hundred years after the settlement of the country. The first public conveyance was a stage-wagon, which, in 1765, made trips from Elizabethtown Point to Philadelphia once a week. People living in Caldwell consumed two days with a four-ox team in going to Newark, a distance of ten miles, to market. Much of the grayeling was done on horseback and people often carried a single bag of grain twenty miles through the wilderness to mill. They came a distance of fifty miles to tide-water for a sack of salt. Women carried their butter in panniers thirty miles to the nearest market. Orange, early celebrated for its hat manufactories, sent hats to New-York, the hatters carrying their goods on their backs, and bringing back furs in return. The furs were carried in leather bags, on the backs of mules, to the nearest furnace, sometimes several miles. In this whole region there were few, if any, more than a dozen churches, and most of these were little better than common barns of the present day. Tallow dips lighted the houses, and were carried in lanterns by the wayfarer at night, that he might avoid wild beasts and mud-holes in the village streets. But amid these conditions grew up a race of men and women, who, for the part which they took in the events of the Revolution, will live in the memory of the people for generations. Though no heavy battles were fought on this soil, it was the scene of continual raping and murder.

Newark seems to have been the centre of improvement. In 1787, during the pastorate of Rev. Dr. MCWHORTER, the present First Presbyterian Church was built. From the Bergen hills may now be seen a country where 200 churches lift their spires in Jersey, about seventy of which are in Newark. Where no newspapers were published at the close of the Revolution, nine now issued. The Academy, built in 1792, was the first step toward the magnificent public school arrangements of this and surrounding cities. The first bank, chartered in 1804, encouraged trade and manufactures, and with their millions of capital, and splendid edifices, the officers of the institutions can proudly boast that through the vicissitudes of sixty-six years a Newark bank has never failed. A population of 1,000 has increased to 140,000. From making a few hats and shoes, the manufactures have swelled to immense proportions, and given the city a leading position among the manufacturing cities of the continent. The streets that seventy years ago were mud and slough, now nicely paved, make a brilliant thoroughfare, where beauty walks and costly goods glitter in the windows. Elegant residences now occupy whole acres, once marsh and common pasture for the town. Instead of one wagon road through the district, with tollsome journeys by stage-coach from Jersey City, in less than forty years five great railroads have been built, diverging to all parts of the continent. The time once consumed in going to and returning from Philadelphia, will now take one to the Falls of Orange, Montclair, Bloomfield, Passaic and Belleville form a chain of beautiful country-seats, and seem to be one continuous city of villas. Nor are the changes in other directions less marked. Jersey City, with but 900 inhabitants at the time of its incorporation in 1836, now boasts of fine, well-built streets, of public buildings, immense manufactories, and a population of nearly 50,000. Of its old-time sports, its ferries and general history we have already written in other articles, recently published. Bergen and Hudson were but farm-houses and truck-patches till within very few years. Indeed, a few years will cover immense changes in the country within ten miles from New-York. All the way to Bergen Point, since the railroad has been in operation, villages have grown so rapidly that they almost meet. Three-fourths of the houses are of the latest build and pattern, and the picturesque knolls, once away out of the village, each presents a noble mansion embowered amid the trees, surrounded by bright parterres of verbenas and roses, and approached by wide, well-paved streets. Up along the Central Railroad, where the murderous British hosts marched toward Short Hills through a wilderness of woods, fifty years ago, a two-story house was seldom seen, the whole face of the country is so dotted with handsome dwellings, and intersected by elegant drives that one scarce knows where the cities terminate and the country begins.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The following gentlemen have been commissioned in the First Division during August: Battery C—Wm. Kiefer, Second Lieutenant, vice Goetz, resigned; Marcus Fuller, Second Lieutenant, vice Wasserheid, Third Infantry.—Henry Huss, First Lieutenant, original vacancy; Wm. Schwarz, Second Lieutenant, vice Braun, declined; George E. Jardine, Adjutant, original vacancy; Wm. A. Hustace, Quartermaster, original vacancy; Joseph S. Gregory, Surgeon, original vacancy; Conrad Weiss, Assistant Surgeon, original vacancy; Wm. S. Coney, Chaplain, original vacancy. Fifth Infantry.—Henry C. Hintze, Second Lieutenant, vice Krauwinkle, promoted; Edward Fressch, Surgeon, vice Trueman, resigned; Arnold Mayrotice, Assistant Surgeon, original appointment. Sixth Infantry.—Samuel Blum, Captain, vice Blum, promoted. Ninth Infantry.—Gustave A. Fuller, Captain, vice Tobias, resigned; Dow S. Kittle, First Lieutenant, vice Fuller, promoted; Wm. R. Macdonald, First Lieutenant, vice Andrews, resigned. Tenth Infantry.—Jacob H. Maxwell, Second Lieutenant, vice Bell, resigned. Sixty-ninth Infantry.—John J. Moran, First Lieutenant, vice Vass, commission vacated. Seventy-first Infantry.—Jas. J. Brinckerhoff, First Lieutenant, vice Burk, resigned.

In compliance with section 130 of the Military Code, the annual inspection and muster of the several organizations in the Division will take place between the twenty-third and thirty-first days of October, prox., inclusive, and will be by entire organizations. The attention of brigade commanders is called to section 148 of the Military Code. The attention of commanding officers is specially called to General Order No. 21, series of 1869, from the Adjutant-General's office, and regimental commanders will see that the rolls are properly made out by their company commanders.

The Second Division will parade for review by his Excellency, the Commander-in-Chief, on Tuesday, Oct. 18, on Prospect Park Parade-ground. Brigade commanders will report with their brigades, commandants of separate troops and batteries, with their commands, to the Chief of Staff, on the parade-ground, at 3 o'clock P. M. The review will take place at 3½ o'clock P. M. The brigades will be formed in line of battalion columns, by divisions, right in front at full distance, with the artillery in rear between battalions. Bands and field music will be consolidated, and posted on the right of brigades. The artillery will be consolidated, under command of Ira L. Beebe, Chief of Artillery, and will form upon the left of the infantry. The cavalry of the division will be consolidated, under command of the senior officer of that arm present, and will form upon the left of the artillery.

Capt. Chas. M. Schiefelin, was recently unanimously chosen Lieutenant-Colonel of the Sixth Infantry. Col. Schiefelin is a strict disciplinarian, and will no doubt fill his position with credit to himself and honor to his regiment. He has been considerable time acting as Major, and possesses a fair knowledge of the duties of his position.

Col. Emmons Clark, of the Seventh Regiment, announces that the drills by companies will commence on the 2d day of October, and will be continued weekly by each company, until the 1st day of April, 1871. Major Smith will supervise these drills with the particular object of securing uniformity and correctness. Officers and non-commissioned officers are enjoined to be prompt and thorough in the performance of every duty connected with company instruction, and to spare no effort to improve the drill and discipline of their respective companies. The Colonel adds that "To perpetuate the prosperity of this regiment only requires hard labor in the drill-room, care in the selection of officers and non-commissioned officers, and earnest efforts to fill the ranks with active, intelligent, and ambitious young men. Our military organization secures to us the best fame and prosperity except by the earnest and faithful labor of its officers and members, and by their prompt and conscientious performance of every military duty. All other means and appliances, though affording a temporary stimulus, and an apparent prosperity to a military body, will surely fail, and be followed by a reaction most disastrous."

The Twelfth Regiment will parade in chasseur uniform, with leggings. Knapsacks (overcoats rolled) on Thursday next, for the usual inspection and inspection. Assembly at 1 o'clock P. M. Battalion drills are hereby ordered as follows: Companies A, C, E, F and I will assemble, in chasseur uniform, with leggings, at the State Arsenal, corner Seventh-avenue and Thirty-fifth-street, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 21. Companies B, D, G, H and K will assemble, as above, on Thursday evening, Sept. 22.

The Eleventh Regiment will parade in full uniform, fully armed and equipped, (knapsacks, with overcoats rolled across, white gloves,) for inspection and review, on Wednesday, Oct. 12. Line will be formed at Great-Jones-street, right on Lafayette-place, at 1 o'clock P. M.

The Adjutant-General announces that in conformity with the provisions of chapter 778 of the laws of 1869, and of the Military Code, (chapter 30 of the laws of 1870) requiring a reduction of the forces of the National Guard, the following regiments will be reduced to battalions of six companies each; the respective commandants of the same designating the companies to be mustered out. The several Colonels, Lieutenant-Colonels and Majors will remain in commission in accordance with the provisions relating thereto in section 19 of the Military Code, viz.: The Twenty-sixth Regiment Infantry, Twenty-first Brigade, Uhlitz Regiment Infantry, Twenty-first Brigade, Thirty-third Regiment Infantry, Twenty-first Brigade, [illegible]

General Orders No. 17, current series, directing that the Thirty-seventh Regiment be reduced to a battalion of six companies is revoked, and the Thirty-seventh Regiment is consolidated with the Seventy-first Regiment, the combined force to be designated and known as the Seventy-first Regiment National Guard, N. Y. [illegible]

[illegible] of the Thirty-seventh with Company A of the Seventy-first, Henry C. Oakley, Second Lieutenant, Company B will remain as at present, commanded by Charles W. Swift, Captain, Charles F. DeBost, First Lieutenant, and Thomas W. Lore, Second Lieutenant, Company C will be consolidated with Company D of the Thirty-seventh, Alfred Speer, Captain, Alfred F. Vreedenburgh, First Lieutenant, and John B. Dumont, Second Lieutenant, Company D will be consolidated with Company C of the Thirty-seventh, John H. Youmans, Captain, and George C. Freeborn, Second Lieutenant, Company E will be consolidated with Company A of the Thirty-seventh; James S. Turner, Captain, Gilbert W. Knight, First Lieutenant, and Charles E. Brown, Second Lieutenant, Company F will be consolidated with Company G of the Thirty-seventh, Charles H. Lalond, Captain, Charles K. White, First Lieutenant, and Beverly Ward, Second Lieutenant, Company G will be consolidated with Company K of the Thirty-seventh; Abraham D. Webbel, Captain, Thomas J. Sinkinson, First Lieutenant, and Lewis R. Foot, Second Lieutenant, Company H will remain as at present constituted; Amos L. Sie, Captain, and John R. Bergen, Second Lieutenant, Company I will remain as at present constituted; Joseph A. Wise, Captain; Wm. E. Elmer, First Lieutenant, and Theodore V. Smith, Second Lieutenant, Company K will be consolidated with Company B of the Thirty-seventh; James H. Doyle, Captain; Gilbert A. Taylor, First Lieutenant, and John G. Bergen, Second Lieutenant. Col. Harry Rockafeller, Lieut.-Col. Geo. D. Wolcott, and Major Eugene Emmet will retain their rank in the consolidated regiment, and the remainder, together with such regimental staff officers as shall be designated by the Colonel. All officers of the Thirty-seventh and Seventy-first Regiments whose names do not appear on the foregoing roster of the consolidated regiment are hereby rendered supernumerary. All arms, uniforms and equipments, and other State property, as may be in possession of the Thirty-seventh Regiment, will be immediately turned in to Street Major-Gen. Wm. H. Morris, Chief of Ordnance, State Arsenal, New-York City.

The following elections are announced in the Twelfth Regiment: First Lieut. Samuel V. Healy, F Company, to be Captain, vice Tinlay, resigned; Second Lieut. Chas. S. Burns, F Company, to be First Lieutenant, vice Healy, promoted; First Lieut. John R. Dowley, I Company, to be Captain, K Company, vice Fahnestock, resigned; First Lieut. Charles Green, I Company, to be First Lieutenant, I Company, vice McDonald, resigned; First Sergt. Edward Fackner, I Company, to be Second Lieutenant K Company, vice Whitenack, resigned; Second Lieut. H. S. Wilson, I Company, to be First Lieutenant, vice Dowley, promoted; First Sergt. Wm. E. Schwarzlose, I Company, to be Second Lieutenant, vice Wilson, promoted; Ex-Lieut.-Col. Knox McAfee to be Captain E Company, vice Robt. McAfee, resigned; Colin Gourly to be Second Lieutenant E Company, vice McCuen, resigned.

The Board of Examination of the Seventh Regiment will meet at the armory on Thursday, Oct. 13, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the examination of all non-commissioned officers who have not yet received their warrants. The resignation of Lieut. Lewis F. Tibbals has been accepted. Corp. Thomas Barrington has been elected Second Lieutenant Company B, vice Tibbals, resigned. Lieut. A. Morgan, Jr., has been expelled by Company A.

In accordance with general orders from Albany, the First Regiment of Infantry, now attached to the First Brigade, will be transferred to the Third Brigade, and paragraph 406 of the General Regulations will be hereby changed and altered so as to read as follows:

"406. The order of parade prescribed in this article will not be understood to prevent the commanding officer from making any disposition of the forces under his command which he may deem necessary and proper for any purpose connected with the parade, instruction or practice of service in the field, of his command."

Some difficulty is experienced in the Ninth Regiment between Companies E and F, regarding the $500 prize offered by Col. Fisk for the largest number of recruits. The Colonel seems disposed to hold on to the prize, and warm words are daily heard.

The Third Cavalry will hold its first annual picnic and summer night's festival at Funk's Union Park, Sixty-third-street, on the 5th of next month.

The Seventy-first Regiment will take possession of the Thirty-fourth Regiment armory, and the Fifth Regiment is disappointed.

The Twenty-second and Seventy-ninth Regiments have exchanged dates of inspection. The Twenty-second will therefore hold its inspection on the 5th of October instead of the 20th, and the Seventy-ninth vice versa.

Crimes and Casualties.

Coroner KEENAN held an inquest, yesterday, in the case of JOSEPH KESSLER, who died a few days ago at No. 63 Willett-street, from the effects of injuries, as was alleged, inflicted by FRITZ SHAEFFER, of No. 103 Ridge-street, during a scuffle. The evidence adduced was to the effect that the deceased and the accused had been on a target excursion together on the 29th ult., when a dispute arose about the prizes. That evening KESSLER and another man assaulted SHAEFFER in the presence of witnesses and beat him with clubs. SHAEFFER clinched with KESSLER, when both fell and were separated. Acting on the medical evidence, the jury rendered a verdict of death from natural causes, and the accused was released.

An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner ROLLINS in the case of GEORGE DOLL, aged twelve years, who died from injuries sustained on the 12th inst. by being run over by a Bell line car, at the corner of Fourteenth-street and Avenue C. The boy jumped off the front platform of the car, backward, and consequently fell under the vehicle, and was crushed before the driver was aware of the fact. A verdict of accidental death was rendered, and the car-driver, CORNELIUS SIMCOX, was released.

Coroner ROLLINS was notified yesterday to hold an inquest over the remains of JOHN MCDONNELL, aged twenty-four years, who died at No. 157 Cherry-street, from injuries said to have been inflicted on the 13th ult. by TIMOTHY HIGGINS, JOHN GORMAN and JOHN CORNELL, while they were quarreling at his house. The Police intend arresting the accused to await the action of the Coroner.

An inquest was held yesterday, at No. 10 Park-street, by Coroner ROLLINS, in the case of PATRICK LOVETT, aged ten years, who was accidentally drowned in the North River on Friday evening. Verdict in accordance herewith the facts.

The body of an unknown man was found yesterday in the North River, at the foot of Eighty-seventh-street. The remains were dressed in black cloth pants and coat, white shirt and blue necktie. Deceased was apparently twenty-six years of age, with dark hair, but had no beard.

The remains of JOHN FALLERMAN, aged forty, a German residing at No. 244 West Thirty-second-street, were yesterday found in the East River, near Forty-fifth-street. Deceased had been missing since Wednesday, and as there were two wounds on his head, foul play is suspected. Coroner ROLLINS will hold an inquest.

Through some neglect of the Board of Coroners, nearly all of whom are attending to political matters, the body of ERNEST BRUCE, who jumped off the roof of No. 10 Grand-street on Thursday last, has not been removed from the Eighth Ward Police Station. The body was in an advanced state of decomposition yesterday, so Coroner ROLLINS had it removed to the Morgue.

JOHN TRISTANE, aged thirty-two, fell down stairs, yesterday, at his residence in West Fifty-third-street, and expired soon after. Coroner KEENAN was notified.

WM. CARROLL, aged twelve years, was arraigned before Justice HOGAN yesterday for the larceny of a quantity of boots and shoes, valued at $40, which belonged to BETAN G. MCSWEET, of No. 42½ Broadway. The boy confessed his guilt, and stated that he had sold his plunder to JOHN DORMER for a small gun. As DORMER had told the thief to "look out," and evidently knew that the property had been stolen, he was locked up also, and both of the prisoners were remanded for trial.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—SEPT. 21.

By Presiding Justice Ingraham.

Cromwell *vs.* Marx, motion granted with $10 costs.

Brickson *vs.* The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company; motion granted.

Hart *vs.* The New-York and Orange County Manufacturing Company; motion denied, however if an injunction may issue restraining the sale of goods during the pendency of the action.

NOTICE TO THE BAR.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

All notes of issue for the First Monday (October) Calendar must be filed with the Clerk on or before Friday, Sept. 30, at 3 o'clock P. M.

By order of the Court. CHAS. E. LOEW, Clerk.

MARINE COURT—TRIAL TERM.

Before Judge Alker.

WHAT IS A SUFFICIENT EXCUSE FOR THE NON-DELIVERY OF CARGO—IMPORTANT TO SHIPPERS.

Charles Randolph et al. vs. Howland & Aspinwall.—This was an action to recover for a quantity of sieves seed, shipped at London upon the steamer *Bellona*, of which the defendants were agents, and which was not delivered. It was shown that the voyage had been unusually tempestuous, the steamer having sustained severe injury, and having two of her officers carried away. On arrival the cargo was found to have "shifted," and the bags containing the clover-seed in question, to have been chafed and broken, so that a quantity of it had escaped; some bags being completely empty. All bags that could be repaired were mended and delivered together with some loose seed. The remainder of the seed having been mixed with the sweepings of the hold and the leakage from the other cargo, was thrown out upon the dock, together with the torn and undelivered bags, none of these being of any value, and the plaintiffs were informed by the defendants that their bags were there and they could have them if they wanted them, which offer they declined. W. W. Goodrich, for the plaintiffs, argued that they were entitled to recover the amount lost out of the bags actually delivered, and insisted particularly that, having paid the freight upon the bags not delivered, they were entitled to recover their value as if full; that long as there was anything left of the cargo shipped, the steamer was bound to deliver such portion, whether of the cargo or the package which originally contained it, and, if they failed so to do, were not allowed to claim that the portion not delivered was damaged, or the package empty.

George W. Wingate, for the defendants, argued that all the injuries to the cargo arose from causes from which the steamer was exempt by the terms of the bill of lading. That even if there had been a failure to deliver the torn bags, the steamer was only liable to pay their value, which in the condition in which they were, was nothing. That the plaintiffs had been [illegible] to receive the bags, and that the defendants were not liable for the leakage from their packages or for the mixing of the seed with the sweepings of the hold, which was the result of all values by the leakage of the same; and that the tender made by the defendants relieved them from all liability, and was a bar to the action. The Court gave judgment in favor of the defendants, the jury, by consent, rendering judgment for the defendants with the usual allowance.

Emmons, Goodrich & Wheeler for plaintiffs; Geo. W. Wingate for defendants.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Sept. 24.

FIRST BOARD.

$2,000 U. S. 5-20 R. '65	114½	100 U. S. Bds.	94½
$5,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65	114½	6 Adams Ex.	65½
100 do. small	114½	400 N. Y. C. & H. R.	97
$1,500 U. S. 5-20 C. '65	114½	100 do.	97½
1,500 U. S. 5-20 C. '65	114½	100 do. b. a. 60	97½
500 do. small	114½	20,000 N. Y. C. & H. R. R.	
8,000 U. S. 5-20 R. '65	114½	cpn.	97½
2,000 do.	114½	2,000 do.	97½
2,700 U. S. 5-20 R. '65	114½	20,000 do. b. a.	97½
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65, small	114½	100 Erie R.	23½
18,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65,	114½	100 Erie R. Pref.	42
25 do.	114½	25 Harlem Pref.	125½
8,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65,	114½	400 Reading R.	94½
25 do.	114½	200 L. S. & M. S. R.	62½
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '67,	115½	5 do.	62½
5,000 Tenn. 6s, old	69	100 do. b. a.	62½
10,000 do.	61	20 Pacific R.	74
1,000 Mo. State 6s	60½	100 do. b. a.	74
5,000 do.	60½	100 Chic. & Pitt. R.	103
1,000 Louisiana 6s	72	100 Chic. & N. W. R.	82½
7,000 California 7s	112	100 do.	82½
1,000 Tennessee 6s	61½	100 Chic. & N. W. Pf.	87
1,000 La. 6s, Levy	67	200 N. Y. C. R.	106½
3,000 N. Y. 6s, Sewerage Loan, O'dbds	97½	300 Chi. & R. I. R.	118½
1,000 C. Pac. G'dbds	90½	400 do.	118½
10,000 do.	90½	100 Ut. Pac. R.	34½
12,000 U. Pac. 1st	93	100 Chi. & N. P. R.	23½
25,000 Ala. & T. H. 1st	97½	300 do.	23½
11,000 U. Pac. Inc.	77	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	65½
7,000 Mar. & Ess. 1st	102	400 do.	65½
1,000 G. & Tol. 1st	82½	100 do.	61
2,000 Cin. Western 1st	82	200 do. b. a.	61
1,000 Tol. & W. 2d	67	100 Tol., W. & W.	51½
2,000 M. & St. P. 1st	94	200 Ohio & Miss. R.	32½
5,000 Ill. W. 1st	100	200 do.	32½
10,000 Ill. Cent. scrip	76	100 do. b. a.	32½
25,000 Ill. Cent. 8s	100	100 Del., L. & W. R.	104½
1,500 C. & Alt. 1st	97	100 Morris & Essex	69½
50 Bank of Com.	122	100 do.	69½
10 Continental Bk.	92	111 do.	69½
10 Tenth Nat. Bk.	108	100 H. & St. Jo. R.	33½
25 Chatham Bk.	170	50 N. Y. & N. H. R.	240
200 West. U. Tel.	84½	30 do.	240
200 Pac. Mail S. S. Co.	42½	200 C., C. & I. C. R.	77½
100 N. Y. C. R. R.	92½	300 N. Y. & M. R.	21
100 Harlem R.	134½	100 Pacific Mail S. S. Co.	42½

SECOND BOARD.

$20,000 U. S. 5s, '81, R.	113½	$5,000 Mor. & Ess. C. B.	87½
5,000 U. S. 5-20 R. '65	114½	7,000 Mich. So. 2d	89
2,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65	114½	200 United States Ex.	65
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65, small	114½	10 N. Y. Com. & Hand.	61½
1,000 U. S. 5-20 R. '65	114½	100 do.	61½
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65	114½	500 do.	62
New	116½	5 Erie Preferred	42
$25,500 U. S. 5-20 C. '67	115½	200 Reading	94½
1,000 U. S. 10-40 C. '64	110½	100 Pacific R.	74½
2,000 Tenn. 6s, N. C.	62½	25 New Jersey	115
1,000 N. C. 6s, R. Tax	22½	100 Ohio & Miss.	32½
14,000 do. C. Tax	22

FINANCIAL.

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The First Mortgage Eight Per Cent. Gold Bonds of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY are for sale by the undersigned. Price, 87½ and Interest. The amount of Bonds issued is $1,800,000 on 111 miles of road, of which 20 miles are completed, and the grading of the balance finished, while the iron and materials are on the track to complete it.

This road, completed and about being finished, together with rolling-stock, lands, *property of every description*, and franchise, is mortgaged to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company in trust for the security of these bonds. This property has a value more than double the amount of this mortgage. The net earnings of the Company are constantly on the increase, and are in excess of the amount required to pay the interest on these bonds. The payment of the interest and principal is therefore fully secured. The bonds are in denominations of $1,000 and $500. Interest payable semi-annually in New-York, London or Frankfort on the Main. We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps and pamphlets upon application.

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Offer for sale the bonds of the City of Montgomery, Ala., in denominations to suit, bearing interest at EIGHT (8) per cent. per annum, with coupons attached, payable in of January and July, both principal and interest payable in the City of New-York.

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A few bonds issued by the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad Company, Arkansas Branch Extension, for sale at 90 and accrued interest in currency.

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Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILWAY COMPANY,

OFFICE NO. 52 WALL-ST.,

NEW-YORK, Sept. 15, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Bond and Stockholders of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company, for the election of three Directors to fill the vacancies caused by the expiration of the present service of William Fagan, Joseph W. Alsop, of New-York, and Lars Anderson, of Cincinnati, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before them, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 52 Wall-st., City of New-York, on THURSDAY, Oct. 13, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M. The transfer books will be closed from 3 o'clock P. M. after the 20th day of September until 10 o'clock A. M. on the 17th day of October. By order,

R. D. HAMMOND, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

NOTICE.

The Gold Interest Coupons of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Monticello and Port Jervis Railway Company, due 1st October, 1870, will be paid at the office of Union Trust Company, in the City of New-York, on and after that date.

J. C. DIMMICK, President.

GEORGE WALVEN, Secretary.

THE COUPONS OF THE INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON AND WESTERN RAILROAD Bonds, Series A, will be paid in gold, free of tax, on and after that date, at the banking-house of TURNER BROS., No. 14 Nassau-st., New-York.

C. E. GRIGGS, President.

No. 52 EXCHANGE-PLACE.

THE INTEREST DUE OCT. 1 ON bonds of the Illinois and California Railroad Company, will be paid at our office on and after that date.

DARNEY, MORGAN & CO.

THE COUPONS OF THE DANVILLE, Urbana, Bloomington and Pekin Railroad Bonds, due Oct. 1, will be paid in gold, free of tax, on and after that date, at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, New-York.

C. E. GRIGGS, President.

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A LADY WISHES TO ENGAGE AS visiting governess; teaches English, French and German, painting and drawing, wax flowers, embroidered in gold and silver, music, piano; speaks the above languages fluently; highest references. Address 20 Isle-street, G. W. L., Box No. 132 Tribune Office.

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A GRADUATE OF HARVARD, NOW attending school, will receive another pupil. Address GRADUATE, No. 237 West 16th-st.

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In the departments of ancient and modern languages, English and mathematics, reopens MONDAY, Sept. 12; the Primary department Sept. 19; and the gymnasium Oct. 3. School hours, 9¼ A. M. to 2¼ P. M.

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A SELECT BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.

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Will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

BENJAMIN A. ALLEN, Principals.

BERNARD FRENCH INSTITUTE,

Reopens (24th year) Sept. 26, at No. 1,292 Broadway, between 35th and 36th sts. For circulars and information, apply at the residence of the Principal, No. 228 West 38d-st., where a limited number of boarding pupils will be received in the family.

Prof. A. BERNARD.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

SING SING, N. Y.,

(formerly Mr. Churchill's school.)

Rev. J. REECKENRIDGE GIBSON, A. M., RECTOR.

The next year will begin Sept. 26.

A HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,

At Orange Academy, Orange, N. J.

J. R. BURWOOD, Principal.

The school year, of forty-five weeks, will commence MONDAY, Sept. 12, and close last year's session. Music and French the only extras.

WEST SIDE LADIES' SEMINARY,

No. 252 West 34th-st.,

MISS C. E. FERRIS PRINCIPAL,

will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

MRS. WILLIAMS

English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 38 West 30th-st., will re-open THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Letters address as above.

MISS PERINE

Will reopen her French and English School for young ladies and children, at No. 108 East 38th-st., THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Miss Perine will be at home Sept. 6.

MR. CORNWALL'S

School for boys and young gentlemen advanced in study, No. 1,267 Broadway, will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 19.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT DERRFIELD, MASS.—This school, limited to six pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 19. For particulars concerning it apply to RICHARD P. JENKS, Deerfield, Mass. Circulars may also be obtained at R. Lockwood's book-store.

MR. MORSE'S ENGLISH, CLASSICAL and Mathematical School will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 1,267 Broadway, near 32d-st. Circulars to be had at G. P. PUTNAM & SONS', corner of 4th-av. and 23d-st., or of J. H. MORSE, No. 757 4th-av.

MME. C. HEARS, NO. 929 MADISON-AV., New-York, three doors above 73th-st.; English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 20. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

JOHN MACHULLEN'S SCHOOL WILL be reopened at No. 946 Broadway, corner of 20th-st., on TUESDAY, Sept. 13. School limited to forty boys. Three boarders taken. Circulars at book-store of Mitchell & Spinzer, 630 Broadway, and at the school.

MISS DU VERNET WILL REOPEN her French School for Boys and Misses M. T. DU VERNET, her classes for little girls, at No. 128 West 20th-st., one door from 6th-av., on TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for boys, of first-class location and character. The Murray Hill Institute, No. 18 Park-av., between 37th and 38th sts., Rev. JOSEPH D. HULL, Principal, opens its seventh year MONDAY, Sept. 19.

UNDERCLIFF INSTITUTE, COLD SPRING.—Mrs. MORRIS and Miss PICKERGILL will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20. Parents desiring to send their daughters are requested to apply to the undersigned at the house, or at the office of the *Home Journal*, Park-place, New-York.

ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL for the Church of the Transfiguration, East 28th-st., between Madison and 4th-av. Rev. G. M. HOUGHTON, A. M., Rector; G. C. HOUGHTON, M. A., Principal. Will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 12. For circulars, &c., apply as above.

MESSRS. J. W. SCHERMERHORN & G. HAMILTON will reopen in a new and commodious school-building their English, Classical and Mathematical School, 128A of September, No. 859 8th-av. Circulars at book-store next door.

MISS McINTOSH'S "HOME CLASS" for young ladies will reopen on MONDAY, Nov. 14, at her residence, No. 7 West 34th-st. First subject: "German History and Literature."

THE MISSES GREEN'S SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 1,348-av., N. Y., three door from Washington-square, will be reopened on their premises, the Misses GRAHAM, Sept. 26, 1870.

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.—WM. R. BETTS' School, No. 1,314 Broadway, will be reopened Sept. 19. Primary department and gymnasium; number limited. Circulars No. 254 East 10th-st.

ULSTER FEMALE SEMINARY, EllenVille, N. Y.—First-class home school for young ladies. Board and tuition, $225 per year.

S. A. LAY PORT, A. M., Principal.

DR. SETHNETT'S FRENCH, ENGLISH, Classical and Mathematical School opens Sept. 19, at No. 1 East 40th-st., two doors from Fifth-av. Prospectus at Lockwood's, No. 413 Broadway.

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—THIS institution offers the accumulated advantages of over fifty years of successful operation. For circulars, apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MEEKER'S French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies will reopen Sept. 21. For circulars apply at the Principals, No. 38 Washington-st.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. BOWD, M. A., Principal.

MRS. ROBERTS' ANGLO, English and French Day School for young ladies, No. 148 Madison-av., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MRS. MARY HODGES GRIFFITTS French and English Day School for young ladies and children, at No. 102 West 43d-st., will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 19.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH School for young ladies and children, No. 32 East 20th-st., near Madison-av., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

A. DODWORTH'S CLASSES WILL recommence at the old location, No. 212 8th-av., corner of 20th-st., on MONDAY, Oct. 3, and at No. 251 8th-av., on SATURDAY, Oct. 1.

THE MISSES ROGERS' ENGLISH and French School for young ladies and children, No. 860 West 23d-st., will be reopened Monday, Sept. 19.

DUANE S. EVERSON'S SCHOOL, ancient and modern language, English and mathematics; reopens Sept. 21, at No. 1,128 Broadway, near 27th-st.

PROF. J. E. GUENEBAULT HAS RETURNED from Europe, and will resume his professional duties on 1 After the 20th September. Application at No. 20 Union-square.

GRAMERCY SCHOOL OF THE UNIVERSITY, corner of Washington-place and Wooster-st., reopens Sept. 12. M. M. HOBBY, G. CHASE, Principals.

NEW DAY-SCHOOL—3 WEST 11TH-ST. Terms low. French, Drawing and Music a specialty.

UNION HALL, JAMAICA, L. I.—Seminary for Young Ladies. Reopens Sept. 12. ELIAS STEVENS, Principal.

D. A. CALLISENT, NO. 927 WEST 27th-st., will re-open his day school for young gentlemen on Tuesday, Sept. 20.

MRS. STORRS' BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, No. 13 West 45th-st., will open Sept. 21. Address as above.

J. HARRIS PATTON'S SCHOOL—Classical, French and English—Will reopen Sept. 21, at No. 1,193 Broadway.

MISS F. R. PRIEST'S SCHOOL, NO. 23 East 16th-st., near Union-square, reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

EDWARDS-PLACE SCHOOL FOR Young Ladies, Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 15. Send for circulars. F. HOFFMAN and J. ERID.

MESDEMOISELLES ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 118 West 23d-st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MISS VAN WAGENEN WILL REOPEN her Boarding and Day School for young ladies at No. 18 East 40th-st., on Thursday, Sept. 22.

MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL, White Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

MISS J. E. ROGERS' FRENCH AND English Day School (No. 15 West 45th-st.) for girls will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

MRS. FREDERICK JONSON WILL REopen her Boarding-school for young ladies on MONDAY, Sept. 26, at No. 154 Lexington-av.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR Young ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. For catalogue address Miss EMILY NELSON.

S. A. FARRAND'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Broadway corner 20th-st. Reopens Sept. 19.

RAND'S CLASSICAL, FRENCH AND English School, 1,265 Broadway, reopens Sept. 19.

INSTRUCTION.

MOUNT WASHINGTON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,

CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN,

No. 49 Washington-square, (south.)

GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.

Prepares boys of all ages for business or college, on reasonable terms, and opens the twenty-eighth academic year Sept. 12. For catalogues and particulars see circular, to be had at the Institute, which persons are invited to visit.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

NO. 681 FIFTH-AVENUE.

Fourteenth year opens Sept. 19. Able masters in charge of the several departments.

Carriages provided for pupils at a distance.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

E. DE CHAUZAT'S FRENCH AND English school for boys, with primary department, will reopen Sept. 19, at No. 302 West 34th-st., near 8th-av. Pupils received at any time; number limited to forty; modern languages taught by experienced teachers. French is the language of the school. Circulars and references to be obtained at the school.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN

No. 38 Madison-av., between 26th and 27th sts.

Will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

Address as above.

MISS BEELE'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

For young ladies and children,

NO. 7 EAST 37TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., will reopen Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1870. Address as above.

MISS JAUDON'S

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN Day School for young ladies, No. 5 East 37th-st., between 5th and Madison-avs., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 26.

SIGNOR G. RONCONI,

Metallo-melodic artist, of the Italian Opera, informs his friends and public generally that he will resume his lessons at his residence, No. 73 Lexington-av. Circulars to be had at the principal music-stores.

HOME INSTITUTE,

Tarrytown, N. Y., a Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Sept. 14. For circulars, address Miss M. W. METCALF, Principal.

BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR TWELVE boys only, at Orange, N. J.—Commence its twenty-fourth academical year Sept. 12. A thorough wide-awake school. Boys prepared for business or college. Terms, $500 per year. Personal attention of Principal. Address PRINCIPAL, care of Gibson & Miller, No. 100 Wall-st., New-York.

THE RIVERDALE INSTITUTE—A Boarding school for young ladies, reopens Tuesday, Sept. 20. Address for catalogue, Mrs. CORDELIA PRESCOTT MILLER, Principal, Riverdale, on Hudson. Circulars at Appleton's, No. 90 Grand-st.

DOLERAN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 575 Broadway.—Boys preparing for business can become quick as figures, rapid business writers and good book-keepers. Open day and evening.

AT PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, (established 1849,) No. 48 Bowery, book-keeping, arithmetic, algebra, grammar, spelling, French, Latin taught privately day and evening; 24 Writing lessons $5 00; ladies' department.

A FRENCH, ENGLISH AND LATIN Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 102 Mdn. TARDIVEL, Pres., No. 20 West 38th-st., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 15. Unsurpassed accommodations for permanent boarders.

MISS WARREN'S ENGLISH AND French School for boys, reopens Sept. 19, in Trenor's Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., between 42d and 43d sts. Those wishing a good school will do well to call.

PROF. ROUSSELET'S FRENCH-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, No. 619 6th-av., reopens Sept. 19. Boarding and day pupils prepared for college or business; French the language of the school; primary department; gymnasium.

MRS. DOTY AND MRS. TREVETT'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies at Astoria, N. Y. Being situated near New-York, the school combines the advantages of City and country. It opens the 1st Monday in October.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 34th-st., New-York, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 26. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 6 East 45th-st., New-York, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 26. Particular attention given to French and German. For circulars call or address as above.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, SPARKILL, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 15. For circulars with full information, address Rev. I. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

RARITAN BAY SEMINARY, PERTH AMBOY, N. J.—Miss MANNING, Principal. Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children will reopen Sept. 20. Address as above.

THE MISSES DWIGHT'S ENGLISH and French School for young ladies and little girls, at No. 42 Harrison-st., South Brooklyn, will be reopened Sept. 22.

MRS. BRUSH (SUCCESSOR TO THE late Mrs. Pike-Elmer) will continue her school for young ladies and little girls, at 8 Irving-place, commencing WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

A FIRST-CLASS BOARDING-SCHOOL for both sexes; total cost in common English $218 per year. Address Rev. T. HANLON, Pennington, N. J.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S ENGLISH and French Boarding-school, for young ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J., will reopen Sept. 20.

MOHEGAN LAKE SCHOOL, PEEKskill, N. Y., reopens Sept. 19.

CHARLES D. MORRIS, M. A.

MISS SEYMOUR'S SELECT DAY School for young ladies, No. 235 East 21st-st., near 3d-av. Terms $6 to $12 per quarter.

THE MISSES MARSHALL'S SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 229 West 38th-st., will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 19.

MISS BULKLEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

FAIRVIEW INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, Sonthern, N. Y. Reopens Sept. 19.

MISS BANNEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 21 East 22d-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will open Sept. 19 at No. 1,169 Broadway, between 26th and 27th sts.

A HOME BOARDING-SCHOOL.—Ashton Hall Academy, Jamaica, L. I. J. HASBROUCK, A. M., Principal.

$150 A YEAR. BOARD AND TUITION, at Episcopal Academy, Berlin, N. J.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG girl as seamstress in a family; understands finishing dresses and cloaks; can operate on Wheeler & Wilson's and Grover & Baker's machines; also ladies' under-clothes; best of reference. Call all the week at No. 302 6th-av.

GERMAN FEMALE SERVANTS, CAPABLE and trustworthy, constantly to be found at No. 1 Pine-st.

MRS. LOWE.

MALES.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE PROTestant, a situation as coachman (or gardener in a private family); best City references; wages $25 per month; none but a Protestant family need apply. Can be seen at present employer's, 117 West 27th-st.

WANTED—A GARDENER'S SITUATION by a thorough practical married man, in all branches of gardening; understands the care of a farm if required; best of recommendations. Address F. G., in the Grist-store, No. 378 Broadway.

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN WISHES TO obtain a situation as coachman; he is a trustworthy, honest, sober and industrious man; understands his business thoroughly; this is a chance to get a good man. Address T. P. R., Box 3,422 Post-office.

WANTED—THE WORK OF A DOWN-TOWN store, by an experienced stockman; is willing and obliging; best of City references and security given if required. Address NEWTON, No. 215 East Broadway.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY AN HONEST, sober and industrious American married man as light porter; understands driving horses and care of them. Address A. B. C., Box No. 115 Times Office.

WANTED—A POSITION AS WAITER IN A private family by a young man, a native of Ireland; good experience as above; good City references given. Address T. C., Box No. 192 Times Office.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A COACHman who thoroughly understands his business; has five years' recommendations from last employer. Call or address W. C., stable No. 4 West 28th-st.

A GENTLEMAN, WISHES TO PROcure a situation for his coachman (colored), who is reliable, sober, and quadrumanous in horses; speaks English. Apply to WILLIAM BAILEY, No. 36 West 27th-st., or address Box No. 1,059 Post-office.

MARBLE MANTELS.

SEARES & CO., NO. 323 WEST 34TH-ST., near 8th-av., manufacturers of Slate and Marbleized mantels, monuments, tables, &c.; largest variety; cheapest in City.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE to buy marble and marbleized mantels, washstands and tiling, at J. HANT'S Marble Works, No. 249 East 23d-st., near 3d-av.

MARBLEIZED SLATE MANTELS—Manufactured and sold by the Manufacturer, 1 Park-place, near Broadway. T. R. STEWART & CO.

No. 100 6th-av., between 14th and 15th sts.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

NO. 129 EAST 24TH-ST.—ENTIRE SECOND floor, elegantly furnished in the Gothic; to a first-class family without children; also, suite on third floor, front or convenient to cars and stages; references required.

TO LET—A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED parlor and bedroom on second floor; also, a room on third floor, with or without board; references exchanged. No. 131 East 34th-st., between 4th and Lexington aves.

NO. 434 5TH-AV.—TO RENT, THE second floor, consisting of parlor, dining and two bedrooms, bath-room, &c., elegantly furnished; private table only. None but those willing to pay liberally for first-class accommodations need apply.

NO. 263 LEXINGTON-AV., NEAR 37TH-ST.—A small private family will let elegant parlor, first or second floor, and bedroom; Sportsmen's third floor, with board or family of three or four persons; will be no other boarders.

ONE HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED parlor floor, well appointed in every respect; bath-room and closets; private table only; good attendance. No. 38 West 34th-st.

NO. 234 EAST 17TH-ST., SECOND floor, best rooms, furnished; suitable for gentleman; or a gentleman and wife, with board. Location desirable. References required.

NO. 123 EAST 19TH-ST., SOUTH-WEST corner of Irving-place.—Two elegantly-furnished floors to let, with private table only; unexceptionable references given and required.

NO. 44 WEST 32D-ST.—NEWLY AND handsomely-furnished large and pleasant hall rooms to let, also 8 basement or extension for a doctor's office.

CENTRAL LOCATION.—A HANDSOME suite of rooms on first and second floors, also other rooms, with good board; references. No. 121 West 42d-st.

THIRD HOUSE EAST 37TH-AV., NO. 48 11th-st.—Second floor, elegantly furnished, to let, with board or private table; brown-stone house; location unexceptionable; also other rooms.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—TO A single gentleman, in a private family, at No. 42 East 16th-st., between 4th-av. and Broadway; references exchanged.

NO. 310 20TH-ST., NEAR 3D-AV.; HANDsome rooms to let, with board, to gentleman and wife, or single gentleman, in a private family, where the comforts of home can be had.

NO. 40 EAST 20TH-ST.—TWO OR THREE gentlemen can obtain pleasant rooms, with or without board, at two doors from Union League.

NO. 15 EAST 34TH-ST.—A SUITE OF furnished apartments with board, also single rooms, in a well-situated French family.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST., NEAR BROADway.—To let, with board, handsome large rooms, in suites or single. No. 159 West 34th-st.

NO. 35 EAST 21ST-ST.—A SUITE OF rooms, or a second story (front) to let, with board; also, rooms for gentlemen.

ROOMS TO LET, WITH BOARD. References given and required. Apply at No. 102 Lenox-st.

NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS FOR gentlemen; private family. No. 342 West 34th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD.—FOR FALL AND Winter, three or four rooms with board, at a pleasant farm-house eighty miles from the City; high and healthy location; terms moderate. Address H. R., Bergen, Ulster County, N. Y.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FORTY-SIXTH-ST., NEAR 8TH-AV.—Five-story high-stoop brown-stone; complete order, for sale very cheap; fin. on 27th-st. near 8th-av.

W. E. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house and lot No. 49 East 20th-st. is first-rate order; all in modern; immediate possession; terms easy. Apply to

PALMER & DE FOREST, No. 35 Wall-st.

FOR SALE—NO. 139 WEST 38D-ST., FOUR-story brown-stone, high-stoop hard wood finished extra planted, first-class house at a bargain.

J. W. STEVENS, on the premises, or No. 6 Pine-st., 12 P. M.

A FINE THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP brown-stone house, No. 1 East 29th-st., in elegant order; near 5th-av., Murray Hill; newly furnished; $31,000. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—IN FIRST-CLASS LOCATION, close to 5th-av., a truly magnificent house, at a fair price; the asking price and no less will be taken.

HATCH & BIKER, No. 1,293 Broadway.

AN ELEGANT CORNER LOT ON 5TH-AV., near 9th, Thomas' Church, for sale. Apply to

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,

Post-office box No. 1,948, or No. 3 Pine-st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR STORE or tenement property, in the best streets from 160th to 125th-st., about thirty lots.

HATCH & BIKER, No. 1,293 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE FIRST-CLASS NEW brown-stone house, and lot, No. 11 East 40th-st., near Madison-av.; medium sized; cheap. Inquire on the premises.

W. FANNING.

IN 56TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH-avs., full size extra built house, as a bargain.

HATCH & BIKER, No. 1,293 Broadway.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—$13,000.—FIRST-CLASS HOUSE in desirable Neighborhood, No. 24 1st-place, Brooklyn. Address N. A. HALE, No. 30 Clinton-av., Albany, N. Y.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO RENT—FULLY FURNISHED, A FIRST-class house, delightfully located on Murray Hill, between 4th and 5th avs., in a strictly private and respectable family; location unexceptionably. Price, $2,000 per year or $200 per month until last May next. Address, full name and reference, Box No. 4,057 Post-Office.

TO LET—A THREE-STORY ENGLISH basement brick house, with gas, water and sewer; situated in Fort Green-place, near the Park. Apply to M. T. HANCOX, No. 39 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET,

IN

TIMES BUILDING.

Fine, handsome offices on second and third floors. Inquire of GEORGE JONES, Times Office.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

A home at Flushing, L. I., twenty minutes from sale. In the village, elevated and healthy, with all the modern improvements, and in perfect repair; house is finished with hard woods, frescoed and papered; green-house, stable and carriage-house, fine grounds, fruit trees, &c. Will sell at a sacrifice and on easy terms; can be occupied immediately. Address RUFUS W. LEAVITT, No. 118 Wall-st.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILL A SITES and houses to let for the season, or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, No. 243 Broadway, N. Y., 9 to 11 A. M.; Orange, corner Main and Cone sts., 1 to 3 P. M.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

EDWARD A. LAWRENCE, Auctioneer.

NORTH ORANGE LOTS.—A SPLENDID property to be sold at auction by Messrs. LAWRENCE, OAKLEY & FLEURY, Auctioneers,

On TUESDAY, Sept. 27, 1870,

At 1 o'clock P. M., on the premises,

NO. 75 LOTS,

Situated on Main, Linden and Jefferson sts., North Orange, N. J.,

Within five minutes' walk of the new railroad depot.

TERMS EASY.

Maps, &c., may be had at the office of the auctioneers, No. 10 Pine-st.

SHIPPING.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.

New-York and Havana Mail Steam-ship Line—Sailing every twenty days, from Pier No. 17 East River.

The powerful steamers

CITY OF MERIDA, Capt. DEAKES, FRIDAY, Sept. 30, 3 P. M.

CITY OF MEXICO, Capt. TIMMERMAN, THURSDAY, Oct. 6.

For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDER & SONS, No. 16 Broadway.

U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY, sailing regularly every THURSDAY at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely from Pier No. 4 North River.

MISSOURI, Capt. J. B. EDWARDS.....Sept. 29

MORRO CASTLE, Capt. E. ADAMS, (via Nassau,) Oct. 6.

COLUMBIA, Capt. H. VAN SICE.....Oct. 13

For freight or passage apply to

J. G. WHEELER, Jr., President,

No. 4 Bowling-green.

VIA NASSAU, N. P.,

CARRYING THE ROYAL MAIL.

Atlantic Mail Steamship Company's steamer

MISSOURI, Capt. J. B. EDWARDS, Sept. 6, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.

For freight or passage apply to

J. G. WHEELER, Jr., President,

No. 4 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports indispensable to travelers, issued by J. C. NORTON, Passport Agent, No. 206 Broadway.

AUCTION SALES.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

MOST BEAUTIFUL GOLD AND SILVER PLATED WARE, VIENNA TABLE CUTLERY, &c.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. K. WILKINS & CO. will sell at auction on TUESDAY, Sept. 27, at 10 o'clock, at No. 1 Maiden-lane (by order of P. H. Marbury, Jr., Esq., Assignee), silver-plated ware, fine table cutlery, &c., consisting in part of tea and coffee sets, waiters, pitchers, goblets, cold-water pitchers, castors, salts, pickle frames, cake baskets, butter coolers and vegetable dishes; egg-boilers, celery-stands, wine coolers, wine-coolers and ladles, toddies, fruit-stands, communion sets, spoons and ladles, butter, napkin-rings, punch, cream, sugars and gravy ladles, forks, &c.

FINE CUTLERY.

Ivory and pearl-handled dinner, dessert and tea knives; carvers; butchers' cleavers, saws, pins; fish and tea-cream knives; children's sets, &c.

Catalogues on Monday, 26th inst.

AMUSEMENTS.

HELEN CHRISTINE NILSSON.

MORROW

MONDAY, SEPT. 26.

Mr. MAX STRAKOSCH respectfully announces that Mlle. CHRISTINE NILSSON has entirely recovered from her temporary indisposition, and will positively appear in

GRAND NILSSON CONCERT

on the following dates at 8 P. M.:

The first Concert of the first series will take place Monday, Sept. 26.

The fifth Concert of the first series will take place Friday, Sept. 30.

The third Concert of the first series will take place Wednesday, Oct. 5.

The fourth Concert of the first series will take place Wednesday, Sept. 28.

The fifth Concert of the first series will take place Friday, Sept. 30.

The third Concert of the first series will take place Monday, Oct. 3.

THE SECOND GRAND NILSSON MATINEE

On SATURDAY, 1st October, at 1 P. M.

The holders of tickets already purchased will please note this change, and observe that tickets are only exchangeable when corresponding with the numbers of coupons printed on them.

Mlle. CHRISTINE NILSSON will be assisted by the following eminent artists:

Miss ANNIE LOUISE CARY, the

OUR BEAUTIFUL BAY.

A Sketch of the Harbor of New-York and Its Islands.

The First Discovery of the Bay—The Early Possessors of the Islands—Their Subsequent History—The Fortifications of the Entrances to the Harbor—Public Institutions on the Lands of the East River.

There is probably no city in the world surrounded with a more beautiful expanse of water than that formed by the Bay of New-York and its two lordly rivers. Shut in by verdant shores, and dotted with picturesque islands, its natural charms must have been great ere the intrusion of unpoetic commerce transformed its banks into wharves bustling with the spars of every nation, and hussing with the restless motion of dense populations. Charming, at least it seems to have been to the bold Florentine navigator, VERRAZANI, whose little white-winged vessel was the first that disturbed its placid waters, almost 330 years ago. "After proceeding 100 leagues," says he, "we found a very pleasant situation among some steep hills, through which a very large river, deep at the mouth, forced its way to the sea." What he called the mouth of the river seems to have been the passage now known as the Narrows, through which so many vessels pass and repass, for he continues, "We passed up this river about half a league, where we found a most beautiful lake, three leagues in circuit." He made, however, but a short stop, and soon put out to continue his groping about the Western World, which was then overhung with mystery, "greatly regretting to leave this region, which seemed so commodious and delightful, and which we supposed must also contain great riches, as the hills showed many indications of minerals." This is the first account ever given of the Bay of New-York, and it remained almost another century in undisturbed solitude, its shores peopled with Indians, whose trail canoes glided quietly from point to point, before the *Half Moon* and its daring master, HENDRICK HUDSON, came up the Narrows and explored the "large river." He too was delighted with the prospect, and spoke of the region as a "good land to fall in with and a pleasant land to see."

STATEN ISLAND.

The Dutch took possession of all this region, which the English and French had successively taken possession of before, and with the liberality usual with men whose acquisitions have cost them nothing, they granted large tracts to individual men, as if the soil of the New World were of no value. The whole of Staten Island was granted to two men, DE VRIES and MELIN, and both erected dwellings there, and planted little settlements of their own. DE VRIES had an extensive tobacco plantation which, during an Indian war, provoked by the indiscretion of the testy and impetuous little Governor, WILLIAM KIEFT, was devastated by the savages, the buildings being burned and several workmen killed. The island was bought from its two first owners by the West India Company in 1651, and a colony of French Huguenots settled on the coast a few miles below the Narrows. It passed into the hands of the English, of course, after the transfer of the colony in 1674, and numerous grants of land were made to settlers from Europe. A considerable portion remained a public demesne to be used as a fund for rewarding public servants for many years. After the beginning of the present century a considerable tract was granted to CORNELIUS VAN DERBILT, father of the railway king of the present generation. The population had become sufficiently numerous to require a ferry to connect them with the City in 1765, and a little rowboat affair was established accordingly. The situation of the island in the mouth of the Bay, of course, always suggested the propriety of fortifying its shores at the entrances to the harbor. This was, however, never done until the present century. It was for this reason that the English so easily took possession here in the days of PETER STUYVESANT, and again on the breaking out of the rebellion of the American colonies. When the country was threatened with the second war with Great Britain, the people began to bestir themselves to make some provision against the easy capture of the port, whenever a foreign enemy might see fit to try the experiment. Surveys had been made by a Dutch engineer as early as 1700, who made a report on the harbor defenses, recommending "both on Long and Staten Islands a sufficient battery, with good redoubts on each height, inclosed with proper lines of defense." Similar batteries were recommended "on the Coll" to the west of Staten Island, and "a good block-house, and other fortifications," at Sandy Hook, as well as a battery at the narrowest part of Hell Gate. "All this being done," says the engaging engineer, "I am persuaded an enemy will betthink himself a hundred times before he will meditate an attack on New-York." It was not until 1807 that the recommendations of the far-seeing Dutchman were carried into effect, and the works on the islands at the entrance to the harbor were not completed until 1814. At the Narrows, on Staten Island, are Forts Tompkins and Richmond, with numerous batteries, while on the opposite side are Forts Hamilton and Lafayette, the latter on Hendrick Reef, about 200 yards from the shore. The passage of "the Coll" is amply defended by the fortifications on the smaller islands at its outlet within the Bay and the works at Sandy Hook.

ELLIS' AND BEDLOW'S ISLANDS.

The early history of the two little islands which protect the harbor to the south-west is somewhat obscure, but it is known that the lower one was owned by ISAAC BEDLOW, who died in 1676. It is probable that he obtained it by grant from the Provincial Government when the colony first fell into the hands of the English, and that it was previously unoccupied. Subsequently it came into the hands of ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, the commander of the naval station here in the first part of the last century. He was an aristocrat of high pretensions, afterward becoming the Earl of CASSILIS, and built himself a great mansion in town, still standing, and known as the Washington Hotel, at No. 1 Broadway, and a fine Summer residence on his island retreat. The first quarantine was established here in 1758, when there was great fear of the yellow fever, which was then raging at some of the Southern ports. In 1800 the island was ceded to the United States, and has since been used as a military station and protected by Fort Wood. Ellis Island was originally a barren place known as Oyster Island, and much resorted to for festivals on the delicate bivalves which peopled the shoals thereabout. At one time it was put to a still more ignoble use, and its barren expanse was rendered horrible by a ghastly gibbet, on which several noted pirates were hung, among them the famous GIBB. At that time it was called Gibbet Island, and for many years after people had no heart to go there to feast on oysters. Finally it came into the hands of a Mr. ELLIS, from whom it received its present name, and in 1800 was ceded to the Federal Government. It is now used solely as a military station, and is rendered formidable by Fort Gibson, which frowns across the waters toward Governor's Island.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.

Old WOUTER VON TWILLER, the capacious and renowned Governor of New-Netherlands, looked upon the fair islands in the immediate neighborhood of Manhattan with a complacent eye, and thought to himself that he would like to be the possessor of so goodly a heritage, albeit he had neither the energy nor the inclination to make any use of it. First just opposite the growing settlement was the island on which the first comers had originally landed, and which they called Nutten Island, on account of the profusion of nut trees with which it was covered. The channel which separated it from Long Island was that so narrow and so shallow that the canoe readily passed back and forth, and even at the close of the last century it was regarded as dangerous for vessels, on account of the shoals and rocks which obstructed it. Market-boats navigated by women, and carrying loads of produce for the New-York market, were wont to cross it a hundred years ago, and even in the days of Governor VON TWILLER, which it still bears. The original Indian name of the island was Paganck, and VON TWILLER purchased it for a trifle of beads, jewsharps and strings from two sons of the forest, rejoicing in the euphonious names of CARAPAMINO and PAVONIA. When the Dutch power passed into the hands of VON TWILLER had passed away, the English authorities reserved this island, by act of Assembly, "as a sort of demesne for the Governors, upon which it is proposed to build a strong castle." Hence it was called Governor's Island; but it was not until the present century that the "strong castle" was built. It was ceded to the United States for a military station on the 15th of February, 1800, and since that time Castle William has been built on the north-western angle, Fort Columbus near the middle of the northern shore, and the south battery at the lower end.

BLACKWELL'S.

Blackwell's Island lies in the East River, stretching from about Fifteenth-street to Sixty-fifth, and presenting a picturesque appearance to the passer-by on the river steamers. Its original Indian name was Minnehanock, and it was sold to WOUTER VON TWILLER, in 1638, when it was estimated to contain 130 acres. It was afterward confiscated, with other possessions of the Dutch West India Company, and its officers, and fell into the hands of a family named BLACKWELL. Its early history is very obscure, but it is known to have been in the possession of the BLACKWELL family for a hundred years prior to 1828, at which time JOSEPH BLACKWELL cultivated it as a farm, living in an old farm-house of great antiquity, the oldest building on the island. In 1828 it was sold to JAMES L. BELL for $30,000, but not being paid for, the mortgage was foreclosed in 1828, and it reverted to its former owner. He then sold it to the Corporation of the City of New-York for $32,000. There seems, however, to have been a defect in the title, for in 1843 the City was obliged to pay $20,000 more to satisfy a claim for dower set up by BLACKWELL'S widow. Since that time there has been erected on the island a Penitentiary near the lower end, with the Penitentiary Hospital just below it, the male and female Almshouses near the middle, the Workhouse some distance above these, and the Lunatic Asylum at the upper end.

WARD'S ISLAND.

Less than a mile above Blackwell's Island, and forming one side of the passage known as Hell-gate, is Ward's Island, which is nearly square, and contains about 200 acres. This, too, was purchased by WOUTER VON TWILLER of the chiefs of the Mayrechkaneckongh Indians, who called it Tenkenna. The phlegmatic Dutchman, however, decided it was too far out of the town for the English, and granted to one DELAVALL, who owned a farm in Harlem, and found it useful as a pasture for his cattle. It was bequeathed by him to his son-in-law, WM. DERVALL, after which its history is lost until the time of the Revolutionary war, when it was owned by BENJAMIN HILDRETH, a wealthy distiller of the City. In 1785 it was divided into two parts, and sold to WM. LOWNDS and JOHN PIRPOLO, who owned it until 1806, and then sold it to two MESSRS. FARMYLOE and MONTGOMERY WARD. Some time during the period when the chroniclers of history failed to record its fortunes, it had been known as Great Barent Island, which was popularly corrupted into Great Barn Island, but now it became known as Ward's Island, and was occupied as a residence for the first time. It was afterward sold piecemeal to several parties, and in 1828 the Corporation of the City commenced the process of buying the various parcels. Since then it has been set aside for the use of the Commissioners of Emigration, who have built a Hospital and a House of Refuge for such sick and needy foreigners coming to our shores as may require such temporary home.

RANDALL'S ISLAND.

Randall's, or more correctly, Randell's Island, has a more romantic history than the others, having in a larger degree the "fatal gift of beauty" and subjected more to the caprices of fortune. It is about two-thirds the size of Ward's Island, and somewhat more irregular in shape, and is situated just above it, with only the narrow passage known as Little Hell Gate between. It, too, was purchased from the Indians by the renowned VON TWILLER, and afterward confiscated by the English, and granted to THOMAS DELAVALL, at that time the Collector of Customs at the Port of New-York. From him it passed by inheritance to the wife of JAMES CARTERET, one of the proprietors of New-Jersey. CARTERET'S daughter, Mrs. PHILIP PORTEUS, had two sons, and in the division of the estates the younger, ELIAS, received the property in America, a part of which was this island, then known as Little Barent, or Little Barn Island. ELIAS PIPON came over to this country to take possession of his inheritance, and being of a romantic turn of mind, determined to build him a house on his little river paradise, to which he gave the name of Belle Isle. This was in 1752, and by lucrious and extravagant living in a few years PIPON managed to involve himself deeply in debt, and mortgage his beautiful estate. In 1789 he became bankrupt, gave up his property to his trustees, and returned to England, little satisfied with his fortunes in the New World. His poetic temperament had been too much for him. In 1747 GEO. TALBOT had bought up all the mortgages and taken possession of the island. He seems to have lived in an exemplary manner on his little domain, and when he died, in 1766, he bequeathed it to the "Society in Great Britain for Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts." In 1774 it was sold to JOHN MONTRESOR, a Captain of Engineers in the British service, who took possession of it, and called it Montresor's Island. He resided in this beautiful retreat throughout the Revolutionary War, but on the evacuation of the City by the British, found it agreeable and expedient to leave for the more congenial climate of England. He wrote back to a lawyer in the City sending him a power of attorney "to dispose of my desolate island, and everything I possess in these distracted discoveries of Master KIT COLUMBUS." The "desolate island" was sold in 1784 to SAM. OGDEN, who disposed of it the same year to a thrifty young farmer named JOSEPH RANDELL, who paid the purchase money of £1,400 in ten years from the product of the labor of his own hands on this little island farm. Here he lived for nearly fifty years, and gave directions in his will for the sale of the island, whenever a majority of his children desired it. The purchase was made by the City authorities in 1835, and it was at once devoted to the uses of the unfortunate and criminal among the juvenile portion of the community. The nurseries and hospital for the sick and needy children were built at the upper end, and the House of Refuge, for the reformation of young delinquents, at the lower end. On these three picturesque islands of the East River, the City of New-York has begun a system of public institutions which has no superior in the country.

THE CITY POPULATION.

The Number of Inhabitants Increased to Over 915,000—A Corrected List of Returns—Data Obtained at the Marshal's Office—Nearly 100,000 Persons in the Seventeenth Ward—The Statistics by Wards.

A table of census statistics showing the population of this City was exclusively published in the TIMES of yesterday. It was obtained from an official list in the possession of Gen. GEORGE H. SHARPE, United States Marshal, excepting seventeen unfinished election districts in different wards. The latter were made up from estimates furnished by the enumerators. The table was not compiled until a late hour on Friday evening, leaving very little time for careful revision of typographical and other errors. The populations of the various districts were correctly printed, with a few slight exceptions. The principal discrepancies were made in the work of addition by wards, but these were so apparent as to be easily seen by the scrutiny intelligent reader. The total, as corrected, shows the population of New-York City to be 915,520 instead of 925,426, as previously announced. This result is principally derived from data received at the Marshal's office relative to the census. The only districts which were not procured at his office yesterday were the following:

Ward.	Dist.	Est. Pop.	Ward.	Dist.	Est. Pop.
1	1	2,000	10	1	3,000
1	12	2,050	10	2	2,000
2	4	2,750	12	8	2,500
4	1	2,000	21	1	2,400
6	2	1,800	21	11	2,500
8	2	1,800	21	12	2,700
8	12	1,800	21	18	1,800
8	20	1,600			

A complete list of the inhabitants of the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth and Twenty-second Wards has been made at the Marshal's office, and will be immediately forwarded to Washington. The remainder of the wards will be completed this week. Below will be found a table, showing the population in the several wards, together with the population of the entire City:

THE COMPLETE POPULATION.

Wards.	Pop.	Wards.	Pop.
1	14,192	12	42,940
2	1,605	13	36,813
3	5,622	14	29,054
4	22,540	15	36,044
5	12,338	16	26,494
6	21,554	17	96,375
7	14,571	18	40,637
8	22,839	19	73,176
9	42,728	20	60,191
10	42,177	21	60,990
11	54,271	22	20,964
Grand Total			915,520

New a Dutchman Set Himself Up in Business.

JOHN BAPTIST DEMINGER, a German, residing in Williamsburg, was brought up at the Yorkville Police Court yesterday afternoon, on a charge of swindling JACOB HEINTER, a wholesale butcher, doing business on a corner of Forty-fifth-street and First-avenue, out of $100 worth of meat. DEMINGER, on Thursday last, was preparing to open business in the meat trade for himself in Williamsburg, and adopted the following method to furnish his store: He went on Friday morning to FREDERICK EBERS, No. 350 Third-avenue, and said he had been sent to him for the loan of his horse and wagon by PETER SCHAFFNER, No. 1,105 Second-avenue. Ebers gave him the horse and wagon, believing that he had been sent by SCHAFFNER for them. DEMINGER then went to HEINTER'S store, and represented that he was sent for a whole beef and a number of sheep by Mr. PETER SCHAFFNER, mentioning the latter's name as the person from whom he bought the meat. DEMINGER brought it to Williamsburg and then brought back the horse and wagon. A warrant was issued, yesterday, for his arrest, and Officer LAMOUREAUX arrested him in his shop cutting up the meat last night. He was committed to answer.

BASE-BALL.

The Professional Match in Brooklyn—Singular Defeat of the Atlantics by the Chicago Nine.

The home-and-home game between the Atlantic Club, champions, and the White Stockings, of Chicago, which took place yesterday, on the Capitoline Grounds, did not attract over a thousand people, the general anticipation being, after the fine display on the Union Grounds the day before, that the Atlantics would be easy victors. The contest, however, proved to be one closely contested up to the eighth inning, when the Atlantics suddenly went into the muffing business, lost the game, and then fielded poorly as before. At the close of the seventh innings the score stood 14 to 8, and so confident were the friends of the Atlantics of their ability to win that the odds of 100 to 80 were offered on them. Of course a large amount of money changed hands on the occasion, as the splendid fielding of the Atlantics, in all but one innings of the game, led many to invest even near the close. The score shows that the Atlantics made two more errors than their first base by fielding errors of the Atlantics, and this shows how effective the fielding must have been, especially in the in-field, START putting out no less than seventeen players at first base, while PRAZIER assisted eight times, SMITH seven times, and PEAKE four times. The Chicagos also fielded finely, in a majority of the innings. The result of this contest will, of course, add greatly to the interest of the Chicago contests with the Athletics and Mutuals, which are to be played this coming week. The umpiring was very good, and the game was played in a very friendly spirit—none of that bitter rivalry which marks the Chicago games out West with their brethren of Cincinnati, Rockford and Cleveland. We append the score:

ATLANTIC.

	R.	IB.	PO.	A.
Pearce, s. s.	1	1	1	6
Smith, 2d b.	2	2	7	1
Start, 1st b.	2	1	17	0
Chapman, 4 f.	1	0	0	0
Peake, c. f.	1	2	1	0
Zerbini, p.	1	2	0	0
Hall, c.	0	0	3	0
Pike, 3d b.	0	0	2	3
McDonald, r. f.	0	0	0	1
Total	8	7	27	11

WHITE STOCKINGS.

	R.	IB.	PO.	A.
McAtee, 1st b.	1	3	12	4
Wood, 2d b.	0	1	2	3
Outhbert, c. f.	2	1	2	0
Flynn, r. f.	1	1	4	0
Hallinan, c.	1	1	7	1
King, p.	1	1	1	0
Meyerle, 3d b.	0	1	2	4
Pinkham, s. s.	1	1	3	4
Duffy, l. f.	1	2	1	1
Total	10	12	27	17

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Pastime	3	0	1	7	0	0	0	3	0—14
Star	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1—8

Umpire—Mr. THOMPSON, of the Excelsior Club.
Time of Game—Two hours and twenty-five minutes.
First base by error—Pastime, 7; Star, 6.
Runs earned—Pastime, 6; Star, 7.

Athletics vs. Haymakers.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Sept. 24.—The Athletics, of Philadelphia, and the Haymakers, of Troy, N. Y., played a practice game of base-ball on the grounds of the former, this afternoon, in the presence of 2,000 persons. McBRIDE was unable to play on account of a sore hand, and BECHTEL pitched in his place the first eight innings, and then PEARCE was substituted. The Haymakers outbatted and outfielded their opponents, and won by the following score:

Haymakers	2	2	0	0	4	1	0	2	0—15
Athletics	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—10

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

In reply to inquiries why the sheep in Central Park are being offered for sale by the Department of Parks, it may be stated that only a comparatively small number are being disposed of, and this for the purpose, not of reducing the number, but that those now there may be replaced by a better and a more varied stock. The increase in the number of Southdowns necessitated this reduction. Much of the Cheviots have been sold have brought $25 each, while the average price of the ewes has been about $12.

For two weeks past Court has been held in the Special Sessions by Justices DOWLING and SHANDLEY. During that time in the neighborhood of 500 cases have been disposed of, so that there was not another case in the clerk's office on Saturday morning, when the Court adjourned. Every offense against the Board of Health, and all cases of scrubby in animals have been tried. This is due to the energy of the Justices of this Court, also to the fact that it is not controlled by a District Attorney. The cases are tried as soon as they are sent from the District Courts, and are not permitted to remain in prison-holes, as in the General Sessions, where the Board are dunning of cases that will never be tried and the offenders are walking as large in our City.

At a meeting of the Fourteenth Ward Independent Working Men's Club, held at the Metropolitan Rooms, last evening, it was resolved to support the best men for office, regardless of party, and not to be cajoled into the support of thieving politicians of whatever stripe. The Club numbers 350 men, with Mr. MCCAULEY for President, GEO. O'DONNELL for Vice-President, Mr. CALLAHAN for Secretary, and Mr. WALLACE for Treasurer.

WILLIAM ROGERS, aged thirty, fell from a scaffold in the Manhattan Gas Company's yard, in Fourteenth-street, yesterday, and was severely injured. He was sent home to Avenue C and Eleventh-street.

JOHN GUNTHER, a native of Germany, was arrested, last evening, for horse-stealing, by Officer LA RUE, of the Eighteenth Precinct. He attempted to escape by throwing snuff into the officer's eyes, who, however, held him, and had him locked up.

JOHN HAMMOND, of No. 48 Chrystie-street, was found in Canal-street, near the Bowery, in a dying condition, last evening, and carried to the Tenth Ward Police Station soon after admission. His death resulted from natural causes.

The remains of JOHN WELSH, a laborer, having no home, were found yesterday at the foot of Beach-street, and sent to the Morgue for inquest.

JOHN MAHONEY, aged fifty-five, of No. 300 Scammel-street, fell down a flight of stairs at No. 4 Baxter-street, yesterday, and sustained severe injuries. Removed to Park Hospital.

JOHN NASH, of No. 2,142 Third-avenue, and a flagman on the Harlem Railroad, was struck by a down train at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth-street, yesterday, and seriously injured. He was removed to his residence.

WM. J. REGISTER and EDWARD MCGILL had an altercation last evening at their residence, No. 29 Bleecker-street, when McGILL was cut on the hand with a knife by his opponent, who he knocked down with a glass pitcher, cutting his head severely. Both men had their wounds dressed by a police surgeon, and were locked up in the Spring-street Station on counter charges.

PATRICK FOLEY, of No. 11 Oliver-street, stabbed JAMES GAGEN, of No. 142 Cherry-street, last night, with a knife, inflicting a slight wound over the eye. FOLEY was arrested.

E. Z. C. JUDSON will speak on "Political Temperance," at Cooper Institute, this evening, by special request.

The Park Commissioners announce that if the weather be favorable, there will be music on Monday afternoon in Mount Morris-square; on Tuesday in Tompkins-square; on Wednesday in Washington-square; on Thursday in Madison-square, and on Friday at the Battery.

Superintendent JAMES DONAHUE of the Free Labor Bureau, makes the following report of business for the week ending Sept. 24: Number of males applied for employment, 204; females, 951; male help required, 174; females, 1,071; situations procured for 159 males, 905 females. Total number of situations procured, 1,064.

EDWARD L. CORLISS, who was on Friday evening arrested for a felonious assault on WM. H. HOBY, in front of the West End Hotel, at Long Branch, N. J., the particulars of which appeared in the TIMES of yesterday, was delivered yesterday into the custody of Sheriff PATTERSON, of Monmouth County, and taken to Freehold, N. J., to await a trial.

An unknown insane man, apparently about thirty-five years of age, was, yesterday, found in Hudson-street and committed to the Asylum.

PETER HUSING, of No. 164 Essex-street, yesterday fell at the corner of Grand and Essex streets and fractured his leg.

Late on Friday night LAWRENCE CLANCY, Clerk of the Marine Court, while intoxicated in the Fulton Hotel, at Third-avenue and Eighteenth-street, ran his hand through a pane of glass, severing an artery, causing a very serious wound. He was attended by Surgeon ORTON and then taken home, to No. 127 East Nineteenth-street, weak from loss of blood.

The arrests made by the Police of this City for the week ending yesterday at 4 o'clock A. M., were as follows: Saturday, Sept. 17, 208; Sunday, 18, 198; Monday, 19, 193; Tuesday, 20, 201; Wednesday, 21, 219; Thursday, 22, 227; Friday, 23, 244. Total for the week, 1,537. This is an increase over last week.

An unknown person, yesterday morning, fired a pistol in the rear of the residence of Mr. A. BILIE, at No. 111 West Twelfth-street, the ball smashing two panes of glass in the basement window, and falling on the floor near the servant girl.

During the past week there have been in this City 449 deaths, 91 marriages, 215 births, and 40 still-born.

At the Essex Market Police Court yesterday, before Judge LEDWITH, JAMES DRIEDMAN, a boiler-maker, employed at the Hudson River Railroad Depot, was held to answer on a charge of larceny.

HARRIET STOKES was committed for trial at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, for stealing $500 from E. D. JEFFERSON, a guest at the Madison-park Hotel.

BROOKLYN.

A disagreeable affray occurred about 8 o'clock yesterday morning between a gentleman named GEORGE ACKERMAN, of No. 118 Franklin-avenue, and one of the ticket collectors of the Fulton Ferry Company. Mr. ACKERMAN, it appears, in his haste to get on board one of the boats about to leave the slip, accidentally tore his ticket in extracting it from his pocketbook. Deeming that, however, a matter of no importance, he handed it to the collector and rushed on. The latter, however, deemed himself imposed upon, and demanded a fourth cent of his box, and seizing ACKERMAN by the shoulders, hustled him in the most unceremonious manner out into the street. Resistance was shown, but the brutal assailant, confident in his strength, became more belligerent, and would, but for the interference of by-standers, have inflicted considerable injury upon his victim. Information of the assault was lodged at the office of the Company by ACKERMAN, but, strange to say, the Collector was held justified in his action, and the plaintiff was turned away without even the poor satisfaction of learning the name of his adversary.

The Plymouth Sunday-school will be reopened this afternoon, when Messrs. BEECHER and GALLAGHER and Rev. Dr. STORRS will address the children, and appropriate music for the occasion will be furnished, under the direction of Mr. GAMP.

The Police made 447 arrests during the past week.

The bark *Newsd*, which was libeled a few days ago by several persons holding claims against her, was released yesterday by Judge JOHNES, on application of the owner, GEO. HEDELL, who gave bonds amounting to $8,000 to insure his future appearance in the case.

SARAH SHANAHAN, a resident of Flatbush, was run over and badly injured by a horse and wagon last night, at the corner of Atlantic-street and Classon-avenue.

THOMAS WHELAHAN, residing on Grand-avenue, near Myrtle, while carelessly handling a pistol, yesterday, blew off two of his fingers. He was taken to the City Hospital.

In the Surrogate's Court, before Hon. WILLIAM D. VEDDER, the wills were proved of John Conner, of the town of New-Lotts, John Mandeby, Judah T. Pomilly, Florilla Brainerd, and George Barton, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named deceased persons: Otto Henights, of the town of New-Utrecht, Margaret Flannigan, John Winters, Sophia Dewring, George R. Jones, Martin L. Wade, Ellen Coughlin, James Davlin, and Richard Newton, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the estate of Grace T. Pomilly and Olga Pomilly, were granted to the Brooklyn Trust Company; of Addie S. Barton and Edward E. Barton, to Edward Emerson; of Mary D. Gibbs, to Lucius H. Gibbs, her father; of Mary Ann Jones, Emily Jones, George W. Jones, and Adelaide Jones, to Benjamin Jones; of Orlando R. Parker and Herschel O. Parker, to Hannah Parker, their mother, all of the City of Brooklyn.

The store of HENRY STREALING, No. 17 Hamilton-avenue, was burglariously entered yesterday morning by two young men named respectively EDGAR HAZLETON and HARRISON BLACK. They were, however, arrested before securing any plunder.

About 12 o'clock yesterday a collision occurred on the river at the foot of Broadway, E. D., between the Sound steamer *Rhoda* and the sloop *Agnes*. The sloop was considerably damaged, and the Captain, [illegible] deserved the tribute, expressed, that he was [illegible] with [illegible].

[illegible] the gift was a most [illegible] the [illegible] was [illegible] deserved the tribute, expressed, that he was [illegible] with [illegible].

An inquest was commenced yesterday afternoon by Coroner WHITEHILL, touching the death of the boy PERMAN BOYLAN, who was run over and killed on Thursday last by a Grand-street car.

NEW-JERSEY.

Mrs. OWEN MCKENNA, who lived in East Newark, and who was so terribly burned by her clothes taking fire from a stove a few days ago, has since died, and thus an end has been put to her sufferings, which have been terrible since the time of the accident. She had been married only three months, and was twenty-one years of age.

Mrs. JOSEPH PAH, residing at No. 17 Van Buren-street, has been very seriously hurt while stepping from a Market-street horse-car. She claims that the driver started too soon, and she was thrown to the ground, breaking an arm and otherwise seriously injuring her.

The German Hospital in Newark, which is about being completed, will be of great benefit to the sick and afflicted. Twenty more beds will immediately be added to the hospital building. The Board acknowledges from recent lodgers, and from saloon-keepers and societies, the sum of $600. Everything connected with the institution is in a flourishing condition.

The reporters and printers of Newark, and the same class of men connected with the New-York *Herald*, will play a friendly game of base-ball next Friday.

The Jews in Newark are making arrangements to quite extensively celebrate their new year, which comes to-morrow. At sundown today the observance will commence, and will end Tuesday at the same hour.

Next Wednesday the Universalist Centennial celebration will be held at Goodluck, the place first visited by JOHN MURRAY, the pioneer of Universalism, next Wednesday. The Methodists of that place have tendered the use of their church for the exercises of the occasion. Wm. S. LOCKE, of Newark, is Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements.

The Common Council Committee of Newark, appointed to consider the project of purchasing so much of the Morris Canal as lies within the city limits, will meet at the City Hall next Tuesday evening, when they expect to meet the officers of the Canal Company. Although much has been said and written by ambitious scribblers on the subject, nothing material has yet come of it. The Finance Committee of the Common Council Committee on that business was first appointed.

About 11½ on Friday night, the Mansion House at Bayonne, belonging to Mr. MARTIN, was consumed by fire. The fire was discovered by Mrs. KINNEY, but as there were no facilities for extinguishing the fire no attempt was made to save the building. Most of the furniture was saved. The loss is the property of the Central Road, and the loss will amount to about $15,000; insurance, $10,000.

Rev. JOHN TAYLOR, of Newark, has complained before Justice Smith, of Orange, that Rev. WM. RODGERS, pastor of the colored church in Orange, had misappropriated moneys derived from the recent Fifteenth Amendment celebration.

The Orange Savings Bank has been undergoing extensive repairs.

Damascus Commandery, No. 5, Knights Templar, of Newark, have decided to go to Albany to-morrow, accompanied by Reinhardt's Band.

The census reports give Pompton township 946 dwellings, 957 families, and 1,840 inhabitants, there being 901 males and 939 females; 108 foreigners and 1,732 natives of Jersey.

Of the thirty-seven men arrested on Thursday at Jersey City for supposed depredations on returning from the Rochester Convention, the last, JAMES CASSIDY, who was held for having in his possession some ladies' jewelry, was yesterday discharged. No complaints were made against any of the men arrested.

Mrs. E. A. HAWTHORNE, of Williamsburg, lost a valuable gold watch at the fair at Waverley, Friday.

The sloop *George H. Smith*, lying at Elizabeth, was boarded by thieves, Friday evening, and a valuable watch, a suit of clothing, some jewelry, an opera-glass and $10 in money were stolen. The thieves are still at large.

An unfortunate lunatic, named GASTON DE LA FARRERE, from Elizabeth, has just died in the asylum at Trenton. His funeral will take place to-morrow morning in Elizabeth.

Rev. HENRY C. VEDDER, pastor of the Reformed Church at Irvington, has received a call from the First Congregational Church at Morristania, N. Y., but has declined it.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—The market was steady and quiet. Its course during the day is indicated by the following table:

	11½ A. M.	1½ P. M.
Consols for money	92½	92½
Consols for account	92½ 92½	92½ 92½
United States 5-20s, 1865, old	90½	90½
United States 5-20s, 1867 (old)	90½	90½
United States 5-20s, 1867	91½	91½
United States 10-40s	88½	88½
Illinois Central R. R. Shares	112½	112½
Erie Railroad Shares	19½	19½
Atl. & Gt. W. R. R. Shares	23½	23½

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 24—11½ A. M.—COTTON—The market opened quiet; Middling Uplands, 9¼d.; Middling Orleans, 9¼d., for the sale of the day have been 10,000 bales, including 1,000 for export and speculation; the shipments of Cotton from Bombay, to the 16th, have been 14,000 bales. BREADSTUFFS—Corn, 36s. 3d. quarter for European. PROVISIONS—Pork, 64s. 3d. 1½ for Eastern prime. RICE, PRODUCE—Refined Petroleum, 1s. 7½d. 9 gallon.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—TALLOW, 44s. 3d. ⅌ cwt.

ARMY AND NAVY RECORD.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—Commander J. C. B. Dekraf is ordered to the Navy-yard at Portsmouth, N. H., on the 5th October, relieving John C. Spear is detached from the naval head-quarters at Philadelphia and awaits orders. Orders detaching Chief Engineer Wm. S. Starr as Fleet Engineer of the Pacific Fleet and Chief Engineer Wm. Wheeler from Mare Island Navy-yard, have been revoked.

The examination of the first class of the United States Signal Corps took place on Thursday; the second class was examined on Friday. The Board was composed of Brevet Major-General Myer, Chief Signal Officer; Capt. Holgate, Lieut. Cayton, and an officer of the Smithsonian Institute. The graduates will be stationed in different parts of the country, at military posts, as well as at places where no troops are stationed.

[Advertisement.]

"WHAT TO DO" AND "HOW TO DO IT."—The question, "What can I do best?" occurs to every one, and the choice of a life pursuit is the most important step in every man's history, success or failure; riches or poverty; fame or infamy; happiness or misery—depend on the choice of a calling, or the occupation in which a person engages. One may shine in the law, another in medicine, another in divinity; one is inventive; another prefers agriculture, commerce, mechanism or manufacturing. Phrenology "puts the right man in the right place." Why not consult it? Examinations daily at No. 389 Broadway. See PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for October, now ready. Newsmen have it. Price 30c. Address S. R. WELLS, New-York.

Weather Report.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 24—9 A. M.

Place.	Wind.	Weather.	Ther.
Port Hastings	N. W.	Clear	64
Portland	S. E.	Cloudy	66
Boston	S. W.	Cloudy	68
New-York	S. W.	Clear	70
Philadelphia	S. W.	Clear	70
Wilmington	S. W.	Clear	71
Washington	S. W.	Clear	69
Norfolk	W.	Clear	70
Richmond	S. W.	Clear	70
Charleston	N. E.	Clear	76
Savannah	N. W.	Clear	76
Augusta	S. E.	Clear	73
Galveston	S. E.	Cloudy	80
Buffalo	S. W.	Raining	70
Pittsburg	S. W.	Clear	70
Cincinnati	S. W.	Cloudy	72
Louisville	S. W.	Clear	74
New-Orleans	S. W.	Clear	80
Key-West	N. E.	Cloudy	80
Havana	S. E.	Clear	81

Passengers Sailed.

SEPT. 24—In steamship *City of Brussels*, for Liverpool—Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Dr. Gorges and servant, Mr. Romer and wife, R. Fatebrook and wife, Thomas Dalley, James Wallace, Rev. F. Pope, Fred. A. Ray and wife, J. M. Hagemann, Baron von Stackel, Simon T. Sivan, Mr. Corlies, R. R. Terry, R. T. Buckley, T. T. Woods, Thos. Merritt, wife and daughter, Rev. Thos. Aveling, Rev. F. Walter, H. M. Martin, Rev. Dr. Angus, Alex. Scrutton, D. A. Kane, David Reynolds, Robt. Morell, William P. Emerson, wife and daughter, W. Monroe, Rev. John Owen, L. Moss, J. Matthews, Rev. J. Matthews, T. F. Hastings, Messrs. Nisin, Farnsawa, Omera, Onodora, of Japan, Wm. Fraser, Mr. Bruce, James King, Newton Lee, J. A. Westill, Lieut. Edgcomb, Rev. Mr. Hays.

SEPT. 24—In steamship *Columbia*, for Liverpool—John Marshall, Horace Cummings, E. W. Dawson, George W. Hayes, Giovanni Lavarella and lady, Donald Dinnie, Thomas Stevens and lady, Mrs. Small, Miss Small, Mrs. John Copeland, Mrs. E. Webb, Miss M. A. White, Mrs. Wishart and 2 children, Mrs. Christie and 3 children, James J. Ferguson, Robert McCullough